

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

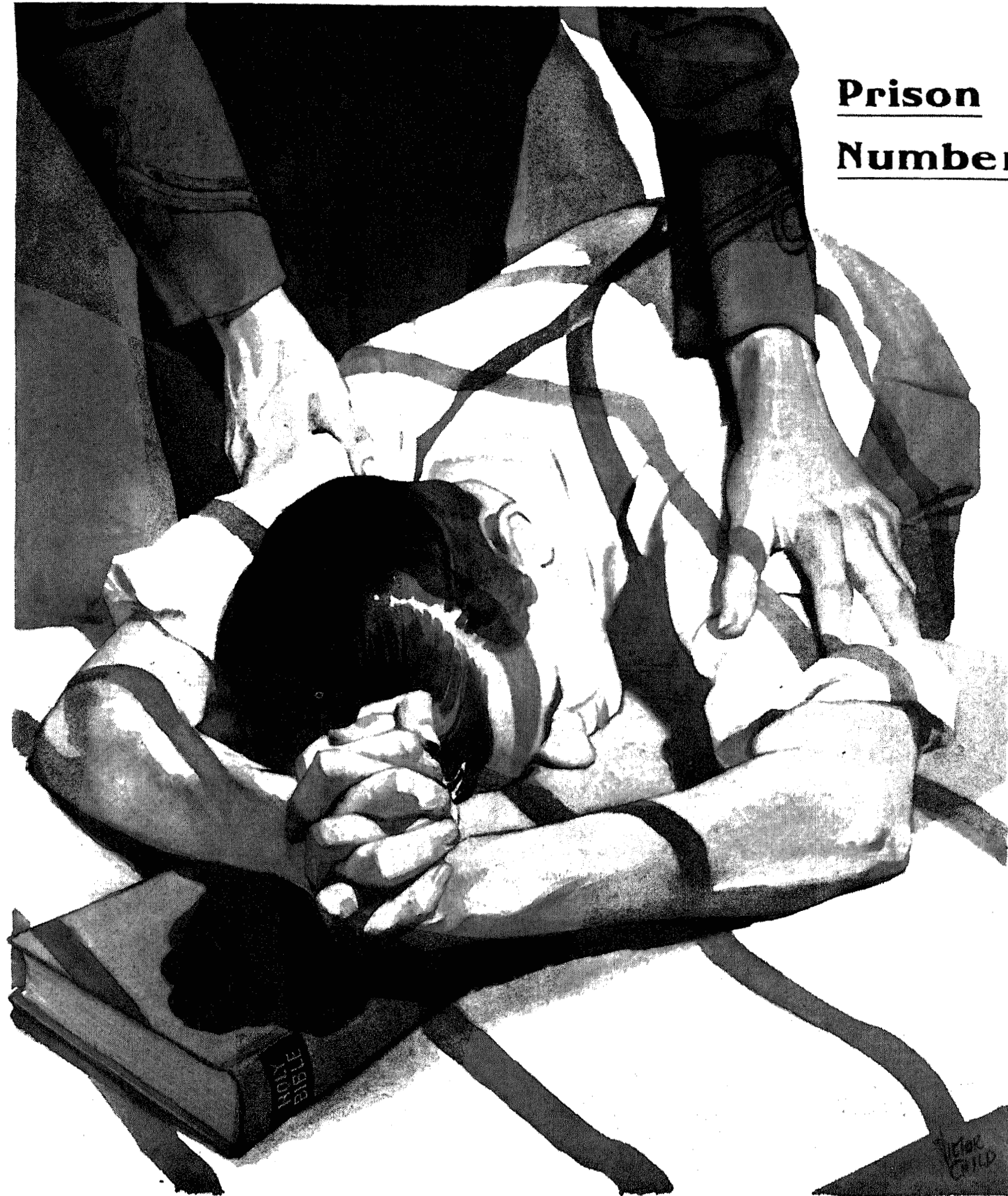
The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 2990. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1942

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



Prison
Number

SERMONS

without texts

HEAR GOD SPEAK

BY HENRY F. MILANS

IT was the Founder of The Salvation Army, William Booth, who left with us the immortal words, "God's promises are sure." It was the verbal manifestation of a positive knowledge, born of personal testing through a long life, that when God speaks, His word is unchangeable.

Because our infinite minds cannot reach beyond our restricted human horizons, we fail to hear God when He speaks or to have reassuring faith in His inspired Word concern-

destruction strikes he cries: "Why didn't God stop me?" How could He, indeed? He chased after his own will-o'-the-wisp and lost what God wanted him to have.

I went into my usual season of prayer the other evening, and after I had told God how great and glorious and majestic He is, Creator of all things, Ruler over earth and sea and sky and all that in them is, I began to ask for what I wanted of Him. Suddenly my tongue was stopped and in silence I began to

thing that stood between us. My prayer was meaningless because it was thoughtless. It seemed to me that I looked upon God just as a sort of glorified Santa Claus; and I don't believe He likes that. Before I got up from my knees I asked Him to forgive my prayer and open my blind eyes to what He wanted of me.

IHAVE lived long enough to be sure that my Father will always give me what is best if I forget myself and leave it all to Him. Then is the film removed from my spiritual eyes and I can easily discern His blessed beneficence.

What peace we all would enjoy if we would efface ourselves in unquestioning faith in His promises!

Goth hath not promised
Skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways
All our lives through.
God hath not promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain.

But God hath promised
Strength for the day,
Rest for the laborer,
Light on the way;
Grace for the trial,
Help from above,
Unfailing sympathy,
Undying love.

And His promises are sure. Hallelujah!

Boundless Mercy

Never a prayer He will not answer,
Never a seeking soul to whom the
Lord says, Nay;
Never a sin that His grace cannot
cover,
Never a burden that He will not
roll away.

THERE ARE ADVANTAGES

THE house agent decided to be quite frank with his latest client. "Of course," he began, "this house has one or two drawbacks which I feel I must mention. It is bounded on the north by the gas-works, on the south by a rubber factory, on the east by a vinegar distillery, and on the west there is a glue factory."

"Oh!" gasped the prospective tenant. "Fancy showing us such a place! What a neighborhood!"

"Quite so," replied the agent. "But there are advantages. The rent is cheap, and you can always tell which way the wind is blowing."

There are few circumstances in life in which there are no advantages. Even those who feel most helpless, alone and sinful have come to the place where they, if wise, will cry to God for His Saving Grace. Jesus said to such, "I came not to call the righteous, but SINNERS to repentance."

GOD'S PROMISES ARE

GOD'S FULFILMENT

WHAT is true of great public monuments—building city walls, restoring city gates, converting heathen nations—is also true of the building of character. To men of shattered character we say, Arise and build. Have you a withered hand? Put it out. But you cannot except at God's bidding; if He had not bid thee put it out, thou couldst not, but His bidding, His telling thee to put it out is the first pledge that He means to make thee a whole man. God's promises are God's fulfilment.

Dr. Joseph Parker.

Wishful Thinking

WE have discovered that wishful thinking does not win wars; definite vigorous action is necessary.

Whoever will be victor over the deadly, crafty enemy of his soul must do something about it. True the human heart has no power over sin, but because Jesus, the Son of God, conquered death and hell, each sinner who comes to God in sincere sorrow for his past transgressions and believing that God, for Christ's sake, forgives him, receives pardon and power over sin however deeply rooted it may have been.

ing His promises. We sing, glibly enough, "My faith looks up to Thee." But when we don't get just what we pray for, in the way we want it, we relapse in spiritual doldrums.

A bit of adversity makes us blind, deaf and dumb toward God's fidelity—so blind that we cannot see Him ever near us in parental sympathy, deaf to the loving words He speaks, dumb to understand His will concerning us. We see only our own desires.

MY hound dog was sitting in the backyard the other day enjoying the warm sun. I went out to him with a fine big knuckle bone. But just as I called him, a "cottontail" darted across the lawn. Instantly the hound was away. He was blind to the bone he so much wanted and deaf to my loud calling. Off he went, lickety-split, on his own way, seeing nothing but the rabbit he hoped to catch. After he had run himself ragged the coveted prize got away from him in a bramble-tangle. He had his own way, but lost both the rabbit and the bone, for the old collie, who is always immediately obedient to my slightest wish, got it. Then, humanlike, the little fellow looked up into my face and whined for the morsel he had forfeited.

WHEN will God's people learn that our Father in Heaven offers us what we need before we ask for it.

Begs us to take what He offers, and what we so much need. In sorrow and tragedy and defeat God's message is: "The Lord shall give thee rest from thy sorrow and from thy fear." His arms are ever outstretched in succor. But if our hearts grope about in the murkiness of our own brooding we miss the comfort of His presence and the uplift of His omnipotence.

"Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow," speaks God in love to the sinner whose passion for evil is destroying his life for time and eternity. Indulgence stops his ears. But when

analyze my own petition. What I saw spread out before me made me blush that I would so far forget my faith in Him as to offend His hearing with such a prayer. The "outpouring of the Holy Spirit" I asked for, I knew was ready for me as soon as I honestly offered Him my heart for cleansing from every-

: A Portion a Day :

MEDITATIONS FOR THE DEVOTIONAL HOUR

SUNDAY: And on His head were many crowns.—Rev. 19:12.

On the head of Christ are many crowns. He wears the crown of victory; He wears the crown of sovereignty; He wears the crown of creation; He wears the crown of providence; He wears the crown of grace; He wears the crown of glory—for every one of His glorified people owes his honor, happiness and blessedness to Him.—Aughey.

Crown Him the Virgin's Son
The God Incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won,
Which now His brow adorn.

MONDAY: Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty.—Isa. 33:17.

Hardness of heart, bitterness of injustice, discouragement's grey fog, bars and stones of everyday living may limit your vision until there is no beauty in life. But you may be made capable of beholding the incomparable beauty of Jesus, when He has become Saviour and King of your heart.

Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a heart of sin.

TUESDAY: The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite

heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Psalms 51:17.

Broken on life's wheel; a hopeless past, present and future; sorrowing and helpless; the Saviour is near you—will you look to Him now?

O Hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art;
How good to those who seek!

WEDNESDAY: The Lord is . . . not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.—2 Peter 3:9.

A true repentant hates sin and not simply the penalty; and he hates it most of all because he has realized something of the love of God. Then his heart will cry for forgiveness and, if accompanied by simple faith, will accept God's gift of free and full Salvation.

Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot—
To Thee, whose Blood can cleanse
each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

THURSDAY: Look unto Me, and be ye saved.—Isa. 45:22.

My friends, there is one spot on earth where the fear of death, of sin, and of judgment need never trouble us, the only safe spot on earth where the sinner can stand—Calvary.—D. L. Moody.

This is why I love Him, He gave

Himself for me,
To purchase my Salvation, they
nailed Him to a tree;
At last He cried, 'Tis finished, then
bowed His head and died,
Oh, what a sight for sinners, my
Saviour crucified.

FRIDAY: The woman saith unto Him, I know that Messias cometh, which is called Christ: . . . Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am He. John 4:25, 26.

Christ was either the grandest, guiltiest of imposters, by a marvellous and most subtle refinement of wickedness, or He was God manifest in the flesh.

Herrick Johnson.

He is the Lord of lords,
He is the King of kings,
He is the Sun of Righteousness
With healing in His wings.

SATURDAY: Lovest thou Me? John 21:15.

Love of Jesus engendered by the gift of Himself to the willing human heart, lights the darkest earthly gloom and lifts above most sordid circumstances.

Let me love Thee, I am gladdest
When I'm loving Thee the best;
For in sunshine or in sadness
I can find in Thee my rest.
Love will soften every sorrow,
Love will lighten every care,
Love unquestioning will follow,
Love will triumph, love will dare.

POLICE COURT and PRISON PROBLEMS

Why Magistrates and Wardens of Penal Institutions
Welcome The Army's Aid

FEW of the Social activities of The Salvation Army are regarded with more favor by civic and provincial authorities than those connected with the Police Court and Prison Department.

These experienced men of affairs know, of course, that more headaches and heartaches are caused from law-breaking than from almost any other source. Millions of dollars are spent annually in an endeavor to apprehend and correct men and women who do not abide by the law, and the judiciary problems involved are intricate and endless.

Little wonder then that the men and women who are deeply interested in the smooth running of civic and community life, and those who are responsible for keeping crime down to a minimum, extend

was confronted with a difficult situation. For a former addict to obtain a suitable job seemed nearly impossible and I was entirely destitute when I came to see Lieut.-Colonel Wallace Bunton.

"I was given assistance and encouragement and the Colonel himself went around town with me to

my behalf while serving a life - sentence (writes "lifer"). I held a respectable position up to the time of my offence, and was highly respected in the community where I resided, but owing to someone making trouble with my family

It May Interest You

To Know That the Following Statistics Were Recorded During 1941:

| | |
|---|--------|
| Number of Visits to Prisons and Police Courts | 11,916 |
| Number of Services held in Prisons and Penitentiaries | 2,601 |
| Number of Men and Women restored to Homes, Former Employment and Work Found | 2,051 |
| Number of Free Meals and Beds | 25,395 |
| Periodicals Distributed | 91,014 |
| Number of Prisoners Handed Over to The Salvation Army by Magistrates | 1,501 |
| Number of Persons Receiving Assistance | 7,140 |

While the above figures show the extent of The Army's Prison Work in Canada, it should be remembered that the Organization is world-wide, and that the Canadian Territory is only one link in a great "Helping Hand" chain of such activities around the globe.

find employment. He even applied to Ottawa to help me overcome some official handicaps caused by my conviction, but after many failures I nearly gave in. A good 'pep talk' of the Colonel's, however, helped me to carry on. And when we expected it the least, a good job came our way.

"Now I am an executive engineer of a large war plant, have a good salary and feel perfectly happy. I find great pleasure and satisfaction in helping the Colonel, with whom I am in close contact, occasionally to provide employment for one of his wards.

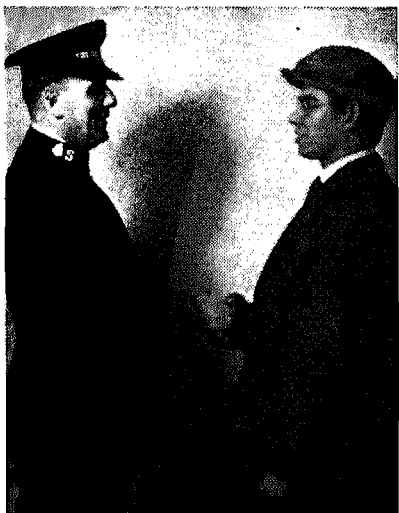
"During my incarceration I won back my health, found dear and respected friends in the Colonel and the members of his staff, and I will be grateful to The Salvation Army for the rest of my life. I pray that God may bless all the good people in the Organization, and that I may, some day, be able to make up in a small way for the blessings I found through The Army."

"I would like to pass on a word of appreciation for The Army's helping hand that was outstretched on

and spoiling my happiness, as far as married life was concerned, and not knowing what to do to have things properly adjusted, in a heated argument with the individual, a fight ensued in which he was killed. I was arrested and charged with murder. After the Court heard all the evidence the sentence was reduced to manslaughter and life imprisonment.

"I felt like the Psalmist when he said, 'No man cared for my soul'—when there came to me a man dressed in Salvation Army uniform. He told me he was the Officer in charge of the Corps and would be glad to do anything he could to help me. That was my first touch with The Salvation Army and from that time to the present, Lieut.-Colonel Bunton kept in close touch with me. After serving sixteen years I was informed by the prison authorities that I would be coming out under The Army's supervision.

"Upon my arrival at The Army's Prison Department, the first ques-



Lieut.-Colonel Wallace Bunton, Territorial Prison Work Secretary, gives a parting hand-grip and cheery word of counsel to one of his many clients

the hand of welcome to anyone who can offer wise and experienced counsel plus practical deeds. Thus The Army's Prison Officer is regarded as a necessary adjunct to any court of justice and his work, as well as that of his assistants, is as a rule acceptable to a very high degree.

Some astonishing successes have been recorded of men and women, once heavy liabilities on the community, who are now assets to the nation, and the following up-to-date examples—as evidenced by letters and stories—demonstrate the fact that common sense methods and genuine religion bring results where other means fail.

The following letter written by a former prison inmate who is now doing well in business speaks for itself:

"I was for many years a drug-addict and was sent to a reformatory for ten months. Being a professional man I craved for the uplifting mental and spiritual assistance provided by The Salvation Army, and even to me, of another faith, its services were the highlights of the week. They helped me to stand the unavoidable suffering of incarceration in prison.

"Through the kind assistance of the Prison Officer I was given a parole and returning to the city I



tion asked of me was, "Have you a place to stay? If not, we will look after you until we are able to secure employment for you." I am happy to say work has been found with a fairly good salary, and I have not been away from duty one day except through sickness.

"Not only were my temporal needs supplied but my spiritual needs as well. With scores of others I can say, it was The Army Officer who led me to seek Jesus, who gave to me 'the peace that passeth understanding.' During the sixteen years I was incarcerated in the institution, I can truthfully say, I loved Jesus best of all, and on the day of my release the authorities informed me that not one black mark was against my name all the time I was in prison.

"Let me say in conclusion, not only do I thank The Army personally, but I believe I am in a position to speak for thousands of others who feel the same as I do, and appreciate all The Salvation Army is doing throughout the Courts and Prisons. The blue bonnet and red-banded cap is always ready to help the individual who has strayed from the narrow path. May God bless The Army for continuing their good work."

—One who knows all about it.

Another ex-prisoner writes: "I recently read an announcement in The War Cry that Prison Sunday will be observed at all Corps and Centres throughout the Canadian Territory on Sunday, March 1. So I want to write a few lines of appreciation for what The Army did for me while I was in prison. The Scripture says, 'I was in prison and ye visited Me,' and because of that I was able to see a brighter day ahead.

"I had no friends who were interested in helping me to rehabilitate myself and I realized the need of The Army's helping hand. When I was released from jail, I went down to The Army's Prison Department, finding myself without work or money and no place to stay. When I appealed to Lieut.-Colonel Bunton, he said, 'The Army will take care of you as far as food and shelter is concerned, and I will get you a job to-morrow.' Which he did.

"Now that I am working I know I am doing good service for my King and Country, but best of all I am living day by day to please the King of kings for bringing me from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God.

"I speak for hundreds of boys who are serving time in the same institution as I did. They look forward to the visits of The Army's workers and the services conducted by them. I pray that God's blessing will be upon them and that they may be able to help others as they helped me."

—One who ran foul of the law.
(Continued on page 15)

FAITH and WORKS

A Tribute to The Army's Prison Work from
Hon. H. C. Nixon, Provincial Treasurer for
the Ontario Government

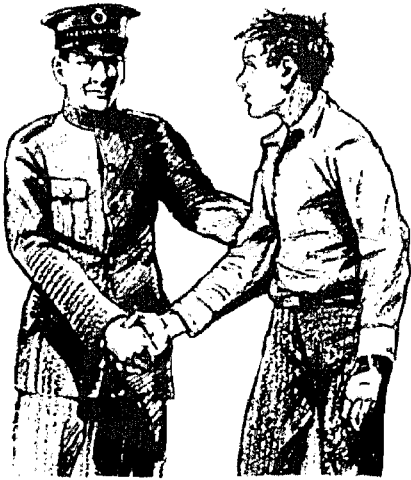
FOR several decades The Salvation Army has been carrying its faith and good works into the prisons, reformatories and police courts of Ontario. It has carried on this work consistently and persistently, and the Officers selected for these good purposes have been men and women of sound judgment. True to their faith they have provided material and spiritual comforts; they have given food, shelter and clothing to a multitude of ex-prisoners; they have assisted many to useful employment, self-support, self-respect and permanent restoration to good citizenship.

It is indisputable that religion is an important factor in changing into good citizens many men and women who have fallen into evil ways and have committed crime. There are, of course, some who do not respond to the best efforts and do not even express thanks. That is to be expected. One can do his utmost, but it is wasted unless the recipient will do his or her part. Whatever the results, The Army's Prison Officers keep trying, and do not become cynical because of failure. They are grateful for good results achieved.

For some twenty-three years, as a member of Ontario's Legislature, and twelve years as the Minister responsible for Prisons and Reformatories, I have had an opportunity personally to observe the work of The Salvation Army in our institutions and courts. I gratefully express the Government's appreciation of that work and hope that the continued efforts of the Organization will be bounteously rewarded.



CRIME PREVENTION and JUVENILE DELINQUENCY



"Boys will be Boys" Runs the Old Adage, But One Day They Will Arrive at Man's Estate

LET US HELP THEM BECOME GOOD CITIZENS

By ADJUTANT C. SMITH, Prince Albert

should every mother look upon her responsibility.

Then again, there are many underprivileged children, whose parents are good and honest, and who really endeavor to do the best for their children. A little neighborliness and a little practical kindness may help to change the whole course of some child's life. Even though the boy may have had some part in an escapade, or misdemeanor, one should not think of him as a criminal, for he is not, and will not be if he is made to feel somebody really cares.

Here is a way or two in which many may help in this all-important matter. If you should know of a boy who seems to be putting his foot on the wrong path, take a personal interest in him; acknowledge your responsibility to him; call him over for a cookie or piece of cake, or a cup of cocoa on a cold day; find out when his birthday is and send him a card or gift. These little kindnesses, and many

such like, cost very little, but may mean much to the boy.

There are many boys now whose fathers have answered the Empire's call to sacrifice. These boys naturally miss his presence and influence. Men, there is a place for you here. If you know of such a boy, why not make a definite effort to contribute to his pleasure and general well-being. Help him to develop some hobby: stamp collecting, fret-work, music, and so on.

In conclusion, there is the great financial burden that crime places upon our country. It costs \$744.60 every year to keep every inmate in a penitentiary. A few words and acts of kindness will probably steer a boy aright and thus save this enormous expenditure. If you know of neglect or abuse, inform the proper authorities.

"Boys will be boys" is an old adage, and is often used to cover some wrongdoing. Let us determine that by our help, "boys will be men, and good ones."

THE SALVATION ARMY has long since been established as an Organization interested in the spiritual and moral welfare of prisoners and their dependents, and can look back upon many years of success in this section of its work.

Just now, however, the subject is "Crime Prevention and Juvenile Delinquency." These are very important matters, which have called forth much time and study from many outstanding people in the realm of social welfare. Despite the best efforts there will always be a certain amount of crime, but a great deal can be prevented if a little more were known of its origin.

Juvenile delinquency does not arise from any one factor, but rather from a number of factors combined to bring about delinquency. In a recent study of delinquency and its causes, the records of boys who had been committed to industrial schools were examined. The homes of twenty-nine boys were listed as poor and fourteen as having ample means. This does not necessarily mean that bad economic conditions must lead to delinquency, but these conditions, coupled with a poor family atmosphere inevitably do. Poverty is not a curse, but poverty without love and natural affection is usually the breeding place for crime. One can readily visualize the boy's attitude in a home of poverty; a small house, little furniture, filth, overcrowding—noise and confusion; with an air of dejection, and often violent quarrelling. What an atmosphere for a bright, normal boy, with ambition and dreams! He sees his school-chums with better clothes, ability to purchase new toys and attend entertainments; and as he can have none of these things he assumes an inferior attitude. Finally, he breaks through the bonds of law and order, and with a desire to be like the other fellows steals what he needs. That is the reason why during one year over 71 per cent. of crime committed by juveniles was theft.

Parental Responsibility

Since the home is such an important factor in the life of every child, a word could be said about parental responsibility. Doctor Sheldon Glueck, writing in "500 Criminal Careers," made this significant statement: "Home training is largely responsible for the general increase of juvenile delinquency, and hence later, more serious crimes."

In several homes it was found the parents also were law-breakers, making liquor for sale, living immorally, and in one instance the parents used the money stolen by children.

The mother's influence is one, if not the chiefest, instrument in the moulding of character. Her contact is much more close and intimate than the father's. The early training and education of the child is almost entirely in her hands. The statement was recently made that "the foundations of character are laid before the child is five years old." If this is so, and there seems to be little reason to doubt it, how highly

What's a Boy Worth?

NOBODY knows what a boy is worth,
A boy at his work or play;
A boy who whistles around the place,
Or laughs in an artless way.

Nobody knows what a boy is worth,
And the world must wait and see;
For every man in an honored place
Is a boy that used to be.

Nobody knows what a boy is worth,
A boy with his face aglow,
For hid in his heart there are secrets deep
Not even the wisest know.

Nobody knows what a boy is worth,
A boy with his bare, white feet;
So have a smile and a kindly word
For every boy you meet.
Marjorie Isabel.

NOTABLE ANNIVERSARY

AT Broadmead Chapel, Bristol, Eng., recently, a large crowd gathered for the fortieth anniversary of the occasion when as a local newsman Hugh Redwood reported Mrs. General Bramwell Booth, a guest-speaker at the chapel, and was in consequence led to Christ, an experience revived in later years and bearing great fruit.

Brother Redwood, who is President of the Goodwill League, was accompanied by the National Slum Secretary, Lieut. - Colonel Edith Wotton, in charge of the work which inspired "God in the Slums" and subsequent volumes.

A timely article by Brother Redwood will appear in the Bible Number (next week's issue) of The War Cry.

BROADCAST HEARD FROM WEST CHINA

A COMMUNICATION addressed to the Chief Secretary from Major E. Pickering, of Texas Divisional Headquarters, conveys the information that a radio message broadcast from Chungking, China, and relayed by a United States Listening Post, was received recently, to the effect that Major and Mrs. Clinton Eacott, Canadian Missionary Officers pioneering Salvation Army activities in West China, with their daughter, are well.

Colonel Edward Joy (R) celebrated his seventieth birthday by leading Sunday meetings at Croydon Citadel, says The Musician. Music and song by Band and Songster Brigade provided a tribute to the Colonel's place among Salvationist-musicians, for every item owed its inspiration to him.

Captain K. Rawlins, stationed at a Calgary air training centre, has among other things the job of helping a group of young French-Canadians to learn English.

PRISON SUNDAY APPOINTMENTS MARCH 1

ALBERTA:

Edmonton, Fort Saskatchewan, Brigadier and Mrs. Ursaki, Major and Mrs. Waterston (Musical Quintet); Lethbridge, Major Philip (Lethbridge Band); Peace River, Adjutant and Mrs. Boyes (String Band).

BRITISH COLUMBIA SOUTH:

New Westminster, Brigadier Junker, Major and Mrs. Martin; Oakalla Jail, Major Jaynes (R), Major and Mrs. Martin; New Haven, Borstal Boys' Home, Major and Mrs. Martin (Musical Company); Victoria, Colquhoun Home, Major McInnes, Adjutant Hakkirk (Victoria Band); Nelson, Captain Graham, Pro-Lieutenant Bailey.

HAMILTON:

Guelph Reformatory, Envoy Dawson; Hamilton Barton Street Jail, Brigadier Owen, Major Galway, Envoy McDougall (Hamilton I Band).

LONDON AND WINDSOR:

London County Jail, Major Woolfrey (Songster Brigade and London I Band); Essex County Jail, Brigadier Morris (Songster Brigade); Chatham, Major Bexton; Goderich, Adjutant Williams; Sarnia, Adjutant Ellwood; Stratford, Major Howes; St. Thomas, Sister Mrs. Moyes; Woodstock, Sisters Mrs. Green and Mrs. Mustard.

MANITOBA AND NORTH-WESTERN ONTARIO:

Port Arthur Jail, Adjutant Patterson; Stony Mountain Penitentiary, Brigadiers Barclay and Wilson; Headingly Jail, Lieut.-Colonel Oake (St. James Band); Vaughan Street Detention Home, Mrs. Brigadier Barclay; Brandon, Major Joyce (Musical Ensemble); Dauphin, Major Sullivan; Fort Francis, Adjutant Oldford; Kenora, Adjutant Wiseman; Portage la Prairie, Captains Burden and Gillespie (Band).

MONTREAL:

Kingston Penitentiary, Lieut.-Colonel Ham, Major L. Smith (Women's Prison), Mrs. Major Smith; Montreal, St. Vincent de Paul, Brigadier Ellsworth, Major Ward; Bordeaux Jail, Majors Smith and Brown; Ottawa, Carleton County Jail, Lieut.-Colonel Smith (R); Belleville, Adjutant J. Smith; Brockville, Major White (R); Napanee, Captain McFadyen; Perth, Lieutenant Agar; Pembroke, Adjutant Mills; Sherbrooke, Adjutant Williams.

NEW BRUNSWICK AND PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:

Saint John Jail, Mrs. Adjutant Pearo; Dorchester Penitentiary, Majors Green and Martin, Adjutant Pearo; Fredericton, Adjutant and Mrs. Monk; Moncton, Brothers Powell and Jones; Woodstock, Major Harris; Charlottetown, Captain Mercer (Musical Party).

NEWFOUNDLAND:

St. John's, Brigadier Acton (Temple Band).

NORTHERN ONTARIO:

Burwash Industrial Farm, Majors Woolcott and Talbot; Barrie, Major Beaumont; Halleybury, Captain Holliman; Lindsay, Captain White (Band); Owen Sound, Major Ashby; Parry

Sound, Sergeant - Major Charlton (Band); Sault Ste. Marie, Adjutant Selvaige (Band); Sudbury, Major Chapman; Noranda, Adjutant Rennick.

NOVA SCOTIA:

Halifax City Prison, Majors Porter and Hobbins, Captain Hughes; County Jail, Major Hobbins, Captain Hughes.

SASKATCHEWAN:

Regina, Lieut.-Colonel Bunton, Major Cooper; Prince Albert, Adjutant C. Smith.

TORONTO:

Langstaff, Lieut.-Colonel Sims (R), Major Wright; Toronto, Mercer Reformatory, Mrs. Brigadier Mundy, Adjutant Watt; Don Jail (Women) Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bunton, Captain J. Bunton (Danforth Musical Party); Brampton, Major Sanford; Cobourg, Captain Greenwood; Peterboro, Adjutant Buckley; Orangeville, Pro-Lieutenant Kerry; Whitby, Lieutenant Thomas (Oshawa Bandmen).

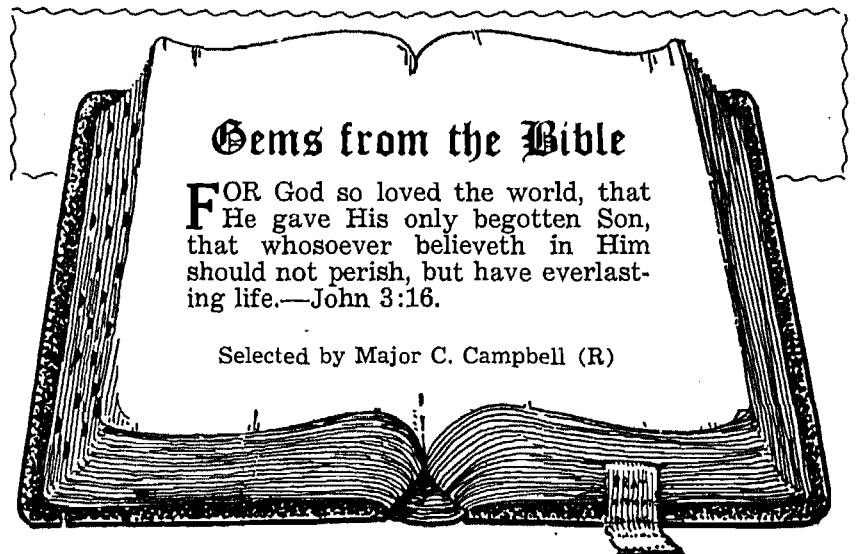
FOR LONELY HOURS

DEVELOPED to provide companionship during lonely hours for wives, mothers and sweethearts of servicemen, the "Get-Together Club" at Simcoe, Ont., is meeting a great need in that town. The program includes periods of devotional exercises, recreation, education and refreshments. The membership grows weekly and problems peculiar to the circumstances of these women are being solved gradually in their own way.

Gems from the Bible

FOR God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

Selected by Major C. Campbell (R)





Varied Activities at Home and Abroad

Under the Sign of the Red Shield

Military Men Seek the Christ of Calvary

Khaki-clad Audience Hear Striking Testimonies During Stirring Sunday Meeting at Camp Borden

CAN a man decide to become a soldier of Christ in the midst of a large modern military camp? Can he maintain that stand? Can he find others likeminded to back him up? Can he, in the midst of his daily duties, let his life and light shine among his comrades?

All of these questions were answered unequivocally at Camp Borden, one of the Dominion's largest and most representative training encampments, on Sunday last, when in the evening Commissioner B. Orames visited the Red Shield Centre, comprising a number of up-to-the-minute equipped units, and addressed a large khaki-clad audience in the commodious auditorium.

It goes without saying that soldiers like their meetings with a minimum of formality, and this was true of the occasion mentioned. But never did a crowd of men participate in a religious service more reverently, listen more intently or appreciatively to the message and appeal, or give more sympathetic approval of the decision made by a number of their comrades—quite voluntarily—to accept Christ as Saviour at the close of the meeting.

And do these men sing? To hear their strong, deep voices rising and falling in the singing of "The Old Rugged Cross," a frequently-requested song, is—as privileged visitors to the camp have often remarked—a grand inspiration, to say nothing of the example set other congregations.

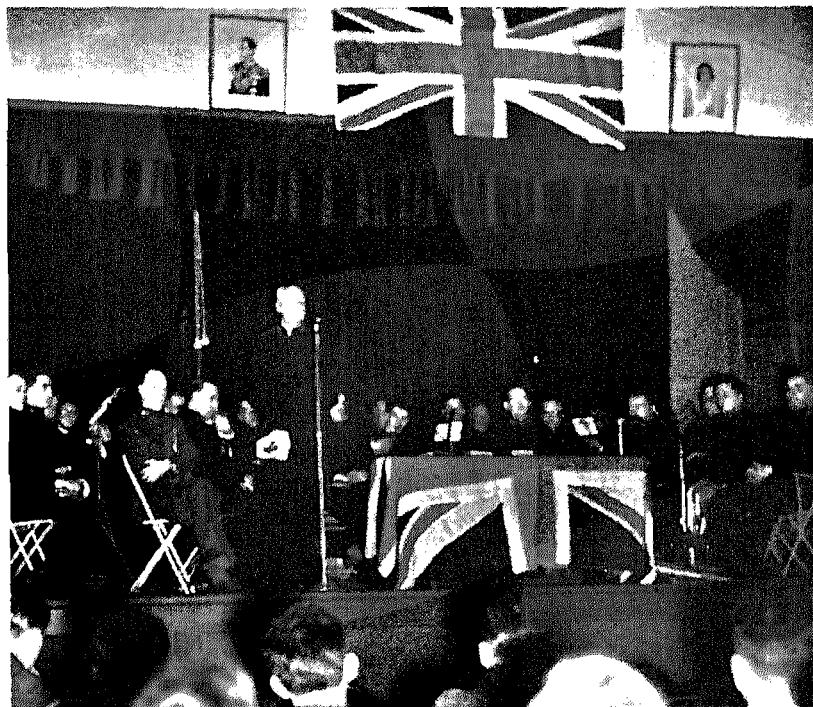
Let the reader visualize the unusual spectacle of a captain of a tank corps—the only officer present, as far as could be discerned—being the first to spring to his feet during

the testimony period, to deliver an evenly-spoken but entirely thrilling witness to the fact that Christ had saved him from the curse of strong liquor. "That," said he, "was three years ago, and I believe the line will hold."

"This new life is not easy, but I am getting stronger and stronger every day in the Lord," averred a private, a recent enlistment in the army of the King of kings. An airman and several Christian servicemen, representing widely-separated provinces in the Dominion also gave sterling witness to Christ's power to save and keep.

Introduced by Major Fred Mundy, Officer in charge of the Red Shield Centre, who the soldiers freely admit has "quite a way with him" when piloting services and nightly programs in the auditorium, the Commissioner, as guest-speaker for the evening, was greeted by the khaki-clad crowd as one of their own.

It did not take long for the



THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER, Commissioner B. Orames, is shown addressing an appreciative audience of servicemen from the platform of the commodious Red Shield Auditorium at Camp Borden. Toronto Temple Band provided music during the meeting which was piloted by Major F. Mundy, Officer in charge of the busy Centre

speaker's message, interest-arousing and frank, to "touch the spot" and his references to personal military experiences especially were appreciated by the listeners who later were intrigued by the narration of a gripping incident illustrating the

sublime theme of the Saviour's sacrifice for all men. "You may take it from me, one who knows something of the toil, struggles and troubles of a soldier's life in camp, that a man may serve his King and country and also be a loyal follower of the King of kings," he said.

Then followed a stirring scene as, at the invitation of Major Mundy, a number of fine, keenly-intelligent lads and men made their way to the front of the platform publicly to acknowledge their need of Christ. These seekers, following the meeting, assembled in the Quiet Room, and were dealt with further and also presented with Testaments and printed aids. A concluding and sacred period was an uplifting word of counsel given the group of seekers by the Commissioner, followed by prayer offered by Brigadier Putt.

Appreciative Audience

Excellent and appreciated music was provided during the evening by the Temple Band, led by Bandmaster Boys, and an item by an octet of uniformed women Salvationists drew vigorous applause from the audience. Supporting also were Mrs. Major Mundy, Adjutant Cameron, deputizing for Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray now inspecting Red Shield activities overseas, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Burton (R) and others.

Sergeant Ashmore, a member of the original group, and Private Wayne Bell, a member of the present group, bore fine testimony.

Supervisor Eadie, who has done an excellent work in this direction, closed the helpful gathering.

Where Servicemen Pray Every Day

Camrose Prayer League's First Anniversary

A LITTLE more than a year ago a daily prayer group was formed, holding meetings each day of the week, except Sundays, in the Quiet Room of the Red Shield Hut at Camrose, Alta. This project was carried through by the Supervisor, Captain W. A. Eadie, in which he had the hearty co-operation of the camp chaplain, Hon. Captain N. W. Whitmore. To mark the continuance of these meetings throughout the whole year, a special meeting, followed by an anniversary dinner was held.

Special visitors were Brigadier Ursaki, Divisional Commander, and Hon. Major W. H. Morgan, District Chaplain. Captain E. S. MacGregor, Officer Commanding "B" Coy. was present to represent Lieut.-Colonel L. Scott, D.C.M. Dinner was served in the lower hall of the Camrose

for the first week of meetings had been forty-nine, the attendance for the last week of the year had been 101. The daily average for the whole year had been over eight soldiers. A total of 225 men in training had a definite part in the fellowship of the gatherings, and the total attendance for the year had been 2,793. The men represented twenty-eight denominations.

Major Morgan had some fine things to say about the project, and stated that Camrose Training Centre was the only military camp carrying on a daily prayer group among soldiers, according to the records of the Principal Chaplain's office.

Brigadier Ursaki commented on the power of prayer, and its need in human life to-day.

Captain E. S. MacGregor told of one platoon, one of the best he had trained, whose spirit was always kept high by one member, a very faithful attendant at the prayer group. He said the other soldiers knew he went there, and looked to him for an example. He never let them down.

"JUST A FEW LINES . . ."

REPLIES from Salvationist-servicemen to the monthly letter sent out by Commissioner B. Orames make interesting reading, revealing as they do something of their tribulations—and triumphs. Here follow some excerpts:

I am very grateful for your welcome letter, and am glad to say that I am experiencing victory in my life while taking my stand as a Salvationist. I have heard from comrades in the Woodstock and London III Bands, in both of which I played.

I would appreciate your prayers. I always pray for the dear old Army and all my comrades, and I know they are praying for us. I try to find time to read daily a verse or two from God's Word and it is so helpful. I go to Army meetings whenever I can. With God's help I hope I shall be able to lead some of the boys to the Saviour. I believe we are fighting for a just and noble cause and that we will, with God's help, win out.

I must say a word of appreciation about the work of The Army's Canadian Supervisors. All the men have a great confidence in them and we enjoy their meetings.

LAC R. R. Courtney.

Another serviceman writes as follows:

I am happy to have received your welcome letter. It is the first I have had from any Salvationist in Canada except those from a few personal friends in Calgary. A word of encouragement is a great help to keep up the struggle that I am having in living the life of a Salvationist. As far as I know I am the only Salvationist in the regiment.

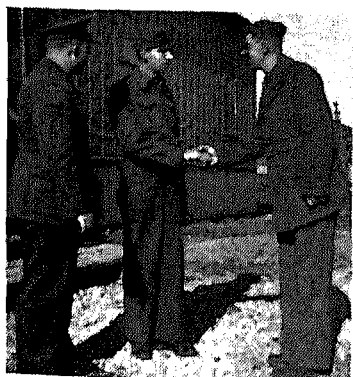
I work in the cook house, and when on physical training my red guernsey is always showing as I wear it day in and day out. I had to cut the sleeves off as they became so ragged with wear and damage! But I still wear it. It helps a great deal, for when I look upon the motto, Blood and Fire, it reminds me what I am and where I stand.

I was on the trip north to Spitzbergen, and while on the journey I was always seen doing my share of work without grumbling and swearing, as many did when things went wrong. I was watched all the time and when we returned, one of the officers who was in charge sent a letter to an Army Supervisor, Captain H. Wellman, and he in turn wrote me. So, after all, it does pay to be in The Army of the King of Kings and to serve Christ.

Pte. W. C. Brown.

THRILLING TESTIMONY

AT a meeting in the Byculia Hall, Bombay, India, Salvationists were thrilled by the testimony of a military comrade, who helps from time to time in the Band. What did he say that thrilled? Had he some tale of daring military exploit, endurance or bravery? Judging from



IN THE SEA-GIRT ISLE.—(Left) Supervisor (Adjutant) J. Batten introduces Lieutenant F. Hand, Chaplain of the American Base Depot, to Captain Wandland, Chaplain with the Canadian troops. (Right) The Mobile Canteen caters to a detachment of servicemen at the end of a route march



his appearance he would not be wanting in any such enterprise but, no, his story was of a wounded comrade who was also a spiritual casualty, and he told of the labors of himself and of another Salvationist serviceman to bring him back into true fellowship with God. As he spoke of the effort being made and of their hopes, many thanked God that the spirit of interest for the souls of men was still active.

United Church, whose banquet facilities were kindly offered by the Rev. Dr. Kerr.

The co-operating women's committee included Mrs. Whitmore, Captain Winnifred Moon, and Mrs. Brydges, who received gracious assistance from others.

Supervisor Eadie presided, and Hon. Captain Whitmore gave a resumé of the year's activities, indicating that while the attendance

Our Factual Serial Story

SIN'S LENGTHENED SHADOW

By
CAPTAIN
ARNOLD
BROWN

WHAT HAS ALREADY HAPPENED:

Jacques Torteval, a soldier of misfortune, and Beth, his English wife, both liked strong drink better than work. Insobriety led to their tragic deaths during a drunken brawl outside the Fleur-de-lis, a Guernsey village inn. Charles Torteval, their six-year-old son, had been minding horses at the curbstone. His earnings, graspingly taken by Beth, had bought the draughts that began the bitter and fatal argument.

Young Charles is taken to the Leopold Orphanage. At the age of nine he is sent to a Canadian farm to work for Bill Hastings, Croftville's reprobate representative of an otherwise God-fearing community. The climax of Hastings' cruelty was a vicious horse-whipping of the boy because he rested for a few minutes while piling wood.

A painful seven-mile journey through deep snow brings the boy to the parsonage of the Rev. John Blairmore who has been vainly searching for a Sunday morning sermon topic. Blairmore is outraged at the boy's treatment, and taking him into the church, preaches against "man's inhumanity to man," showing the congregation the dreadful whip-lashes ribbing the lad's lean back, and the boy's frost-bitten fingers and feet.

Some years later, Charles Torteval signs the document that releases him from the supervision of the Society which brought him to Canada, and receives eight hundred dollars, his accumulated earnings. An hour later the money has gone. He has been robbed.

He enlists, is sent to England, where, beguiled by a companion, he takes his first drink of liquor. Thereafter follow many drunken escapades.

During night manoeuvres, Torteval catches a chill which develops into pneumonia, and he is invalided back to Canada. He falls in with The Salvation Army but ingloriously backslides.

Then follows nearly a score of seamy years during which Torteval follows his own spurious satisfactions, distributing liquor and calling for riotous barn dances—until the Depression.

NOW READ ON.

CHAPTER NINE

IMPENETRABLE GLOOM

"No, nothing here, Mac." Torteval turned away disconsolately while the man who had answered him continued with his task of hanging upon the steel factory gates the sign: *No Help Wanted*.

One of a gigantic and weary army of sluggards by compulsion, he trudged the streets and roads and alleys of the city; trudged wherever the hope of securing work glimmered ever so faintly. Everywhere the result was the same:

"Not to-day, Bud."

"Come back next week."

"Just too late."

"What! With a name like yours? Why, there's no jobs for fellows

with good old Canadian names!"

"Sorry, can't help you." So it went on, while the days ached into months, and the months stretched into discouraging years.

"Whoever named this the Depression knew what he was doing," Torteval flared to the man next to him in a long queue of work seekers. "To want work and not have it, is worse than wanting a drink and not getting it," he went on, speaking with conviction. But to want both work and liquor and have neither was very bad. So thought Torteval, and he well knew!

At every opportunity, these days, he drank himself into an ecstatic if fleeting forgetfulness of his poor position. His thirst refused to be quenched. Within him was an arid desert, always parched, and which, once soaked, needed still more irrigation.

One day he found work, humble, honest and ill-paid. For twelve hours a day he stood, shining shoes; shoes of all colors, shapes, sizes; shoes belonging to plutocrats, business youths, financial pundits. Though his wages were less in a week than he had made in one evening during the prosperous days of dance-calling and bootlegging, he stuck at it. The money at least provided food—barely enough—for his wife and grown son, and sometimes a small surplus for the drink constantly required.

He was spending extra time one afternoon on a big pair of rough boots. They were worn by a soldier. Torteval daubed the toe-caps with polisher, and with rhythmic flourishes brought them to a brilliant shine. While he looked at his own reflection in a gleaming toe-cap, an idea hurtled into his mind with suddenness and suggestion.

World events were skidding to a disastrous climax. It was, truly, an

Era of Depression. Torteval, as anxious as the rest, read the newspapers thoroughly between shines. He breathed a sigh of relief as he read of the Munich Pact, and trembled with new apprehension the day he read of its violation.

He was a soldier again—that was the idea that came to him months before as he shone the clumsy boots of the regular. And not Torteval only; but like father, like son, and there were now two members of a famous Highland regiment in the family.

Wearing khaki again, memories of Bournemouth twenty years before often occupied his mind. It seemed ages since he took that first, poisonous drink. And it was a long time! That friendly draught had led to

locust - eaten years. What a wretched mess he had made of his life. If only . . . if only . . .



The clash was near! Lightning flashes—there were border incidents in several European countries—heralded the gathering storm of war. A bolt of fatal consequence had already cratered harmless Czechoslovakia. That was in March, 1939. Soon, and swiftly, the furies were sweeping across Poland, and the screaming of the wild winds of death and devastation were piercing the complacency of the democratic lands. A week after the Empire announced the championing of the battered nations, Canada declared itself at war.

There was excitement in the Torteval home. Father and son were polishing brass and leather in readiness for the weekly parade.

"To-night's the night, Dad."

"Yes. Guess they'll ask for volunteers."

"Well, it's active service for me!"

"Me, too. It may be the second time for me, but your Dad is still

able and ready to do his bit."

In the same Armories where, two decades before, he had enlisted in the first Great War, Torteval stood stiffly at attention as the Recruiting Officer spoke:

"Men, things are serious, and undoubtedly will be worse. In recent days the first British troops landed in France. The Polish fortress of Westerplatte and Gdynia have surrendered. Yesterday H.M.S. *Courageous* was sunk with 518 casualties. Canada needs men, needs them now! Men to fight for freedom and democracy, for truth and honor. Some of you will want to go on active service. If so, step forward!"

Torteval and his son moved out of the column together.

Six weeks later, Torteval was again on parade. Most of the regiment, including Torteval's boy were already at the base depot. A sergeant approached, and informed Torteval that he was wanted by the O.C.

"Sorry, Torteval, I have to tell you that you are hereby honorably discharged. The M.O. has found you unfit for active service. I know you'll be disappointed, but you have shown willingness, and that is all that is required. You will turn in all equipment and receive your discharge."

Torteval saluted, turned on his heels and marched out. The black shadows had lengthened about him to cast an impenetrable gloom. This was a shattering disappointment. His father heart went out to his boy. If only he could have accompanied him overseas, he might, with his previous sad experience, have saved the lad from many pitfalls. Now he must say good-bye to him.

The Last Farewell

When he got home his wife greeted him sobbingly. Their son was already—this minute—on his way overseas! A telephone call from the station had been the last farewell. He wished to be remembered to his Dad.

For the first time in years, Torteval slumped into a chair and cried, cried until the hard knot in his throat and the pain in his breast were dissolved in warm, wet tears. This was just too much!

He did not then know that he had heard his son's voice and seen his son's lithe figure for the last time. A year later he was to be advised by the War Office that his boy had been killed in action.

Before that time, however, Torteval was to experience the greatest and most dramatic event of his life. (To be continued)

TACT

Tact is the knack of keeping quiet at the right time; of being so agreeable yourself that no one can be disagreeable to you; of making inferiority feel like equality. A tactful man can pull the sting from a bee without getting stung.

G. H. Lorimer.

WHEN the writer was a young man he was summoned on one occasion to an inquest to enquire into the death of a child. After viewing the remains, we retired to deliberate, and finally returned a verdict of death from malnutrition brought about by injudicious feeding on the part of the mother.

One of the most pathetic sights one can look upon is that of an undernourished, underfed, emaciated child; or an adult, for that matter, who has been neglected. A person in such a condition is naturally more susceptible to sickness or disease than is a healthy person. Should an epidemic break out, the undernourished are among the first to succumb. They have no resistance because of their condition.

Was there ever a time when more attention was given to the matter of proper feeding? Multitudes of articles are written, and as many addresses are given on the subject of balanced diet—what to eat, and

SPIRITUAL MALNUTRITION

HOW TO ACQUIRE A RUGGED CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

By GEORGE BLACK

what not to eat. Yet there never was a time when there was so much wrong feeding and consequent suffering!

The Church of God is crippled today because of the malnutrition of many of its members, brought about by injudicious, or insufficient feeding. There is no lack of proper spiritual food. If one church does not provide it, there are others that do. No Christian need go spiritually hungry, or feed on unwholesome spiritual food. Would you continue to eat at a restaurant that supplied poor food?

How often we see the signs, "Quick Lunch," "Snacks." These may be all right for a fellow running to catch a train. But can you

conceive of a soldier starting out in full kit to march ten miles on a "snack?" Or a lumberjack heading for the bush to do a day's work on a "one-minute lunch?" Of course not! What these men need is a substantial meal of wholesome, nourishing food. What is true of the natural is equally true of the spiritual.

What causes spiritual malnutrition? Neglect of proper spiritual food, such as the study of God's Word, private prayer, attendance at His House, wrong companionships, failure to witness, and listening to the preaching of unscriptural doctrine, lacking discernment because of poor condition. When all such means of Grace are neglected, spir-

itual malnutrition quickly sets in. It is soon detected. The spiritual glow disappears, the sparkle in the eye becomes dull, prayer is mechanical, testimony ceases, attendance at service becomes casual and formal. The disease is soon apparent to others, the appetite is gone, the person has backslidden!

May I venture to prescribe a formula, which if followed will produce a strong, rugged, healthy Christian character:

1. Study God's Word prayerfully and consistently.
2. Do not neglect private prayer.
3. Forsake not the assembling of yourself with God's people.
4. Avoid evil, or worldly companionship.
5. Witness for your Lord at every opportunity.
6. Prove all things, hold fast that which is good.

Then you will keep in the centre of the path and enjoy God's smile and favor.

The

Golden Glean—

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well; and never doing whatever you do without thought.—Longfellow.

Magazine : Page

FRILLED LIZARD

A Fighter Who Strikes Terror in the Weak-hearted

ONE of the marvels of the reptile world is the frilled lizard, which is known at least by name to most people. Few, however, know exactly what the creature is like, for the Jew lizard, which puffs out its chin into a sort of prickly frill, is called frilled lizard, but this is wrong, as the two are cousins and not even brothers.

The frill of the frilled lizard is something to marvel at. It resembles a child's toy parasol. It is raised only when the owner is annoyed, frightened or aggressive, or when it is displaying to its mate, and can be raised only when the mouth opens wide; this is because of the mechanism, the greatly-developed hyoid bones, which form the ribs of this "parasol," and are raised only when the mouth is open.

When at rest or running, the reptile folds its frill about its shoulders as a human being would a cape. When annoyed, this Queensland reptile can jump about with remarkable agility and great gameness. Its fighting attitude is one to strike terror into the hearts of the meek. In taking up his stance, the lizard's hind legs are spread well out, and a firm grip on the ground is made with the claws, the fore-part of the body is raised well up, the mouth opened wide, the eyes glare, the frill is

WARM COATS AND BEAUTIFUL



Eskimaux of the Far North while dressing for protection against the cold do not altogether sacrifice taste, as this photograph shows. The outer coats, made of reindeer skins, are sewn together in such a way as to produce a pleasing pattern

Where Shakespeare Sang His Immortal Sonnets



Canadian soldiers on active service in England stride past Ann Hathaway's picturesque cottage, situated in Stratford-on-Avon. In this house and its charming gardens, William Shakespeare, England's incomparable bard, courted his bride-to-be. The cottage has been carefully preserved as the photograph shows

expanded, and the fore-limbs are bent, so that the back of the wrists rests on the ground.

This attitude does not appear to be comfortable or even balanced, but it evidently is, as the creature can jump and change direction with surprising agility. The frilled lizard, like the majority of lizards, is mainly insectivorous, feeding on large beetles, grasshoppers, cicadas, and other grass-destroying pests, though occasional eggs and young of ground-nesting birds might serve to vary the diet.

Substitute Ice-Cream

By-product of the Amazing Soya Bean

ICE-CREAM, despite the shortage of milk, butter and cream, can still be obtained in plentiful quantities in Great Britain; but it is made from substitutes.

The process is simple. Soak, crush and boil soya beans; add sugar and potassium phosphate, and a thick, milky liquid is obtained which, when filtered, can be drunk like milk, or frozen into "ice-cream," or curdled and made into cheese, or heated and used as a sauce for puddings, or—but a catalogue of the uses of soya beans would be almost endless.

The Chinese, who grow the beans extensively, are reported to make seventy-six distinct and separate products from them. They will grow anywhere that French beans will grow. The crop may be cut for hay or silage, used as a pasture, or as a seed crop. The seed, or bean itself, is rich in edible oil, and the residue after the oil has been extracted, makes a highly concentrated, nutritious food relished by stock.

The oil is a substitute for olive oil in the kitchen, for linseed oil in paint manufacture, and for tallow or palm or coconut oil, in soap-making. It is used for burning, cooking, as a lubricant, as a substitute for butter, and in the manufacture of high explosives. Mr. Henry Ford grows thousands of acres of soya beans, and uses the casein extracted from them for making the steering wheels of his cars, and other plastic parts.

The bean has been cultivated in China and Japan since before written records were kept. It comprises twenty-five per cent. of the total agricultural crop of Manchuria. In U.S.A., 2,500,000 acres at least are sown with it.

ULTRA-SONICS

Rapid Sound Waves Which Kill Dreaded Bacteria

A NEW use has been found for those sound waves which, because they are too high-pitched to be heard, are named ultrasonics.

These rapid sound waves kill some bacteria, and it is suggested that while doing this to disease germs, they may leave intact the dangerous poisons within them. These can then be employed to vaccinate human beings against the disease, because the body, on being so vaccinated sets up its own anti-

UTOPIAN FARMHOUSES

INVESTIGATORS in the United States are trying to determine what the model farmhouse should be like, in order to save heating costs, cut down the farm wife's necessary movements and time in the kitchen, and generally make life healthier and happier for all concerned.

Among tests the investigators make in a house to be remodeled is the taking of temperature and humidity readings at various heights in every room. A hygrothermograph set at 42 inches from the floor, for instance, approximates breathing height of a sitting person, and indicates to the farmer where he is getting proper air circulation, and where he needs to provide more windows or different building outlines to correct the circulation.

Another test is to fasten a pedometer to the ankle of the housewife, so it will click off every step she takes in the kitchen. In that way, the investigators reasoned, they could figure how much time and effort was saved in a properly designed kitchen.

LONGEST CONTINENTAL CALL

The longest long-distance telephone call which can be made from within the continental United States would be from Bay, Calif., to Adelaide, Australia, your voice being routed through New York, and London, to travel about 18,000 miles. The longest long-distance call within the boundaries of the continental United States would also have Bay, Calif., as one terminal, the other terminal being Eastport, Maine, more than 2,900 airline miles away.

dotes against the dangerous poison. This is the way ordinary vaccines (against typhoid for example) are expected to work, says The Children's Newspaper, but in such vaccines the living bacteria, which if inoculated directly into the body would kill the patient, have first to be made harmless.

The ultrasonic waves are expected to separate the poisons without harming them, and so provide good vaccines for them.

An Inspiring Weekly Message from The
Army's "International" Leader



George L. Carpenter

FROM MY DESK

By
The General

Nothing is Right If The Heart Is Wrong

I SPOKE recently of the need for a properly adjusted scale of values in our family affairs. Lack of this has produced so much sorrow among parents, I am constrained to refer again to it, especially regarding true discernment concerning the nature of the progress which our children make.

That they should "get on" is an instinctive desire. Only the most depraved are without hopes that their sons and daughters will do better than themselves.

Men who were long asleep in selfishness go to great lengths to "give the children a chance" when they awaken to the claims of God upon them and to their responsibilities toward others.

The tales of sacrifice made by parents to advance their sons and daughters would fill more volumes than any library could contain.

Yet, in their anxiety to do well by their children, parents sometimes forget true values. They rejoice in their family's scholastic and commercial successes and are singularly blind to the little spiritual progress made.

They go to all lengths to provide opportunities for education and worldly advancement without taking much care to ensure that good foundations of character are laid.

I have seen much of the sorrow such omissions have caused and of the resentment, sometimes against circumstances and sometimes against the children themselves, when breakdowns have occurred and the family name has been disgraced.

Rarely in such circumstances are parents willing to admit that the fault lay a good deal at their own doors.

DISMAL FAILURE OF INTELLECTUAL ATTAINMENT

ONE of the most obvious truths underlined by current history is the dismal failure of intellectual attainment to help man resist temptation to evil.

Mental brilliance and selfishness, copious talent and unbridled appetite, great natural capacity and moral blindness often dwell together in the same personality until the purifying Spirit of God is allowed to cleanse and control.

It is the duty of parents so to live before their children that, while given many opportunities for "getting on," the boys and girls choose to give themselves to God, henceforth to live only for the highest.

This has always been of vital importance. But to-day, with material circumstances so swiftly changing that the world which youth will inhabit can bear little resemblance to the world known to their fathers, nothing can compare with the value of a knowledge of God's values and a surrender to His will. Only those who build on the rock can hope to survive.

THE FIRST QUESTION TO ASK

PARENTAL pride produces many snares. The quick promotion earned by the clever son, the higher standard of living he is able to enjoy, the greater monetary resources, his marriage into a "good family," his larger, better-furnished house, his ability to call round with the car and take the old folks for a spin are all prone to become a source of pride, driving into the background the question, "Is he right in his soul?"

Yet that is the first question every father and mother should ask. In the sight of God nothing is right if the heart is wrong.

When that question can be answered with certainty parents are able to rejoice more exceedingly over their children's citizenship of the Kingdom of God than over any progress in the affairs of the world.

DEPARTMENTAL CHANGES

ANNOUNCEMENT is made that Lieut.-Colonel Jas. Calvert, having reached the age for retirement will be relinquishing his duties as Property Secretary on Monday, March 2. Further reference to the Colonel's varied service and to Mrs. Calvert, is made elsewhere.

The General has approved of the appointment of Lieut. - Colonel James Merritt as Property Secretary. The Colonel, who retains his position as Men's Social Service Secretary, will take over his additional duties on March 3.

THE FIRST LOG HOUSE

BURNSIDE LODGE, Woodstock, Ont., which for many years accommodated emigrants brought out to Canada under The Army's supervision, and now doing duty as a Red Shield Hostess House, has an interesting link with the past.

On the stone gatepost of the lawn drive to this substantial old residence is a tablet which informs the visitor that it marks the site of the first log house built by the hardy pioneers of this fertile farming district more than one hundred and forty years ago.

Loitering, Forsooth!

In the light of the present-day standing of the Prison Work of The Salvation Army the following excerpt from a War Cry issued in September, 1886, makes interesting, if not incredible reading. How marvellously has God vindicated the efforts of the early-day Army of fifty or more years ago!

"FOR LOITERING." Such is the wording of the indictment, commitment, or whatever else the precious document may be styled, which has consigned Captain Bertha Smith to the common jail for fifteen days with hard labor, for the notable crime of loitering upon the streets.

It may in a sense be said of this redoubtable lassie that she has "loitered." True she has paused on her way to probable position, turned aside from the path which led to possible wealth and comfort. Nay! it is a fact, that she has been stopped altogether on the road of worldliness and self-pleasing; that God having revealed to her, in common with many more, that the end of these things is death, and her feet being taken out of these slippery places and dangerous paths, the scales having fallen from her eyes.



An Early Day March

and seeing men and women heedlessly hurrying along this dangerous road, she is impelled by a power not of herself, nor yet of The Salvation Army, but of God, to warn them of their peril! and hence we find herself and comrades praying upon the street outside one of those pitfalls, to wit, a tavern, through which men and women are lured to destruction.

And for this outrage upon the feelings of a highly respectable community, she is made the companion of felons, classed as an offender against a statute framed against harlots, deprived of that liberty which is supposed to be common to all under the much ill-treated and mire-bedraggled British Flag, and all because "she has done what she could" to make men and women better citizens here, and meet to be citizens of the brighter and better hereafter. Loitering, forsooth!

AS A BOXING CHAMPION JOHN ALWAYS WON THE FIGHT

But There Came a Time When He Succumbed to the Earnest
Witnessing of a Frail Salvation Army Woman

(From THE HOLINESS ERA, Ottawa)

IN early boyhood days John Scobie had a strict bringing-up of the old type. He often said his mother kept a stick over the kitchen door with this motto underneath: "I need thee every hour." His mother's discipline was put into practice many times.

Notwithstanding he grew up an infidel and atheist, not believing in any God and was extremely self-willed, the hardest child of the family to manage. He was of a strong personality, had no use for schooling, and followed the occupation of a blacksmith. He entered the prize-fighting ring early in life, never being whipped. He taught a boxing school and gave lessons, and also often entered a ten-mile running race. Unfortunately he became ad-

dicted to the liquor-drinking habit.

John never knew his strength. While in the blacksmith business he was given a very vicious horse to shoe that usually took six men to handle. He was warned, but said, "I never saw a horse yet I could not handle, and will shoe this one." Without another word, he reached for the horse's hind leg, and a single-handed battle took place. His grip was like a vise.

For fifteen minutes John and the vicious animal circled around the shop until at last the horse stopped and looked around as much as to say, "I give in."

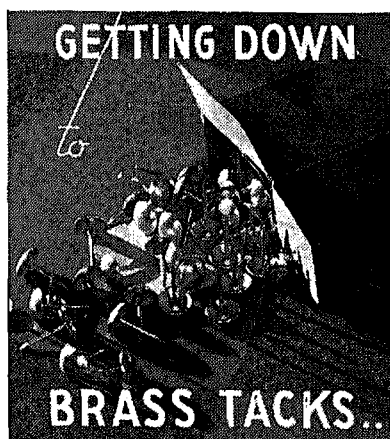
By this time the beast was covered with lather. John rubbed him off, petted him on the nose and said, "Now we are friends." He shod the animal without further trouble.

Scobie won the fight always. He was rough and ready, and the police and people generally were afraid of him. But only he could tell the story of his deep-rooted sinful life, and his conversion, and warn others. Like Paul he was a chosen vessel of God, and by God's help always brought deep conviction as he told the story of God's saving grace. Thousands were saved, sanctified, helped, and blessed under his witness which was of a pioneer, rugged type.

Remarkably Converted

The story of Scobie's life before conversion would fill a volume of a thousand pages, but praise God after thirty-five years of this outstanding, fearless, pugilistic, prize-fighting, daring, drinking, sinful life, he melted under the searching eye and unctonized speaking of a little Salvation Army lass in a Salvation Army Hall at Ottawa, then in charge of Captain Totter, a daughter of a Methodist minister, and one of the most zealous Salvationists Ottawa ever had.

A shaft of deep conviction of sin pierced Scobie's soul, and to the
(Continued on page 12)



Pointed Paragraphs on Timely Topics

Some folk know how to make a living, but don't know how to live.

A draught of the Water of Life is the best cure for the liquor craving.

A man in need is not a bother but a brother.

THE MAIL BAG

WHEN THE BENCH WAS "DERELICT IN ITS DUTY"

The Editor:

When the late Colonel Pugmire once visited Winnipeg, he gave a lecture in the Citadel on Rupert Avenue. Among those who sat on the platform was the late Magistrate Daly. The Colonel sang "Sunshine on the Hill," and under his magic leadership the whole congregation took up the chorus.

Next morning the Colonel sat by the magistrate on the bench during the police court session, when many drunks and loafers were brought up before Magistrate Daly. After court the Colonel and the magistrate were having a chat in the latter's private office, when Mr. Daly said, "Colonel Pugmire you made me derelict in my duties this morning." "I am sorry," said the astounded Colonel, "but in what manner was I responsible?" "Well," said the

other, "All through the court session your 'Sunshine on the Hill' was running through my mind, and so took hold of me that men who should have received seven or ten days in prison I let go, and others who should have received thirty days I let off with ten."

A few days later Colonel Pugmire was conducting a service at Stony Mountain Penitentiary, and after singing the "Sunshine Song" he told of his conversation with Magistrate Daly and what he had said. A prisoner stood to his feet and asked permission to speak, and this being granted, said: "Colonel Pugmire, we men in this institution request you to go through Canada and sing that song to every magistrate and judge. It will be good for us and others like us."

Ernest Sims, Lieut.-Colonel (R).

A GENEROUS AND APPRECIATED RESPONSE

The Editor:

Some time ago, when making request for readers to forward spare War Cry and other illustrated papers to Canyon City for the benefit of the Native Indian people, I had no idea that there would be such a generous response. It revealed that readers are very much interested in what is going on in this isolated spot in Northern British Columbia, and I would like to express grateful appreciation.

The Native people here are now sharing my good fortune and are enjoying reading the books and magazines. If only those who sent them could see the pleasure they

have given! They would be well repaid.

I may add that not all the Mission Fields are overseas, and there is a great need in this far-off corner of the Master's vineyard.

Ethel Brierly,

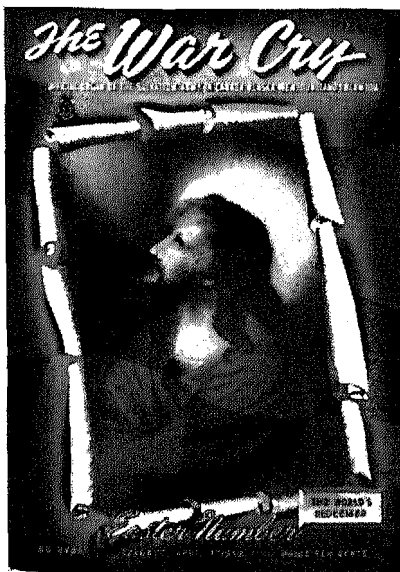
Canyon City, B.C.

Captain.

Editorial Note: Attached to Captain Brierly's letter was a brief communication stating that the eighteen-year-old daughter of Field-Captain and Mrs. William Moore, Native Indian Officers, has been promoted to Glory following a sudden illness. One group of Native people tramped more than forty miles up the frozen Naas River to demonstrate their sympathy in The Army's loss.

The Easter Number Now On the Press

REFRESHING, uplifting, hope-bringing, the Easter War Cry, the front cover of which is here depicted (minus exquisite colors) shortly will be available for sale. The special issue contains an excel-



lent variety of seasonal articles and stories and is illustrated throughout.

This early announcement is made so that readers, bearing in mind their overseas relatives and friends, may place their orders immediately with the nearest Corps Officer or the Printing Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Dr. F. A. Logan, Medical Superintendent of the Toronto General Hospital, who died suddenly recently was a courteous and interested friend of League of Mercy workers, and extended every facility for visitation of patients and the distribution of The War Cry in the great institution on College Street.

A much-appreciated gift to the William Booth Memorial Children's Home, Calgary, recently was a piano, made through the efforts of Major A. Hill, Public Relations Representative, and members of the local Kiwanis Club.

THE WORLD ABOUT US

Occasional Observations On Passing Events

IT WAS AN AMAZED, but highly-delighted Canadian soldier

A QUEENLY ACT

who, when hitch-hiking "some-

where in England" to London, was picked up by a car in which

sat a gracious and kindly lady.

She bid the weary Canuck (apparently recuperating from a black-

out accident) enter and he gratefully accepted. Said he afterwards:

"I just got nicely seated when I stole

a glance at the lady. You can imagine the shock when I immediately

recognized it was none other than

Queen Mary who was giving me a

lift. She soon put me at my ease

and said she frequently stops for the

boys along the road. She enquired

all about our visit and told me of

her trip through Canada when

Princess of Wales."

Which, many will exclaim, is just

like Britain's well-loved Queen

Mother.

ONE OF THE MOST universal

of all ancient and modern faults is

that of shuffling

responsibility on

to the shoulders

of "the other fel-

low." It is there-

fore refreshing to

read the following good word of

counsel in a recent New York Times

editorial, which says:

WHERE TO START

AN innovation relative to penitentiary activities at Represa, California, is the publishing of a Brighter-Day League (The Army's Prison Movement in the United States) periodical, edited by Brigadier B. Turner, of the Southern Territorial Headquarters Prison Department, and which has elicited

"There could be no more useful prayer for each of us to keep as a guiding rule, in short, than that of a Chinese Christian, recently cited by President Roosevelt: 'Lord, reform Thy world, beginning with me.'"

A CANADIAN FARM PERIODICAL provides this interesting

STARS AND CONTENTMENT

comparison between city and country: A country woman and a city woman recently

changed places for a week by way of conducting an experiment in

homemaking. The country woman's remarks as she left for home are

significant. When she spoke of the city advantages she had so greatly

enjoyed . . . church on Sunday to hear a great preacher, lectures to

attend, and libraries, a friend said, "Perhaps you would like to stay in

the city," to be quickly answered by:

"Town people often think they have a corner on light—the fabu-

lous, bright lights of the city. But to me the city is dark, and city

houses, even this cheerful, attractively furnished one, seems gloomy.

I never see green woods or wide sky. From my back porch at home I

look up to see the stars, and I may be tired, but I am content with my lot."

many expressions of appreciation. Recent visitors to lead services at the prison included Colonel Arch. Layman, Men's Social Service Secretary, a former Canadian Officer.

When Commissioner D. C. Lamb (R) visited Oklahoma City in the Southern United States Territory recently, he was guest-speaker at a War Cry dinner, a successful annual event in that city. There was an attendance of eight hundred persons.

United Service Organizations (including The Salvation Army) operations in the United States, according to the Chicago War Cry, now total more than 500 units with a staff of nearly 900 workers.

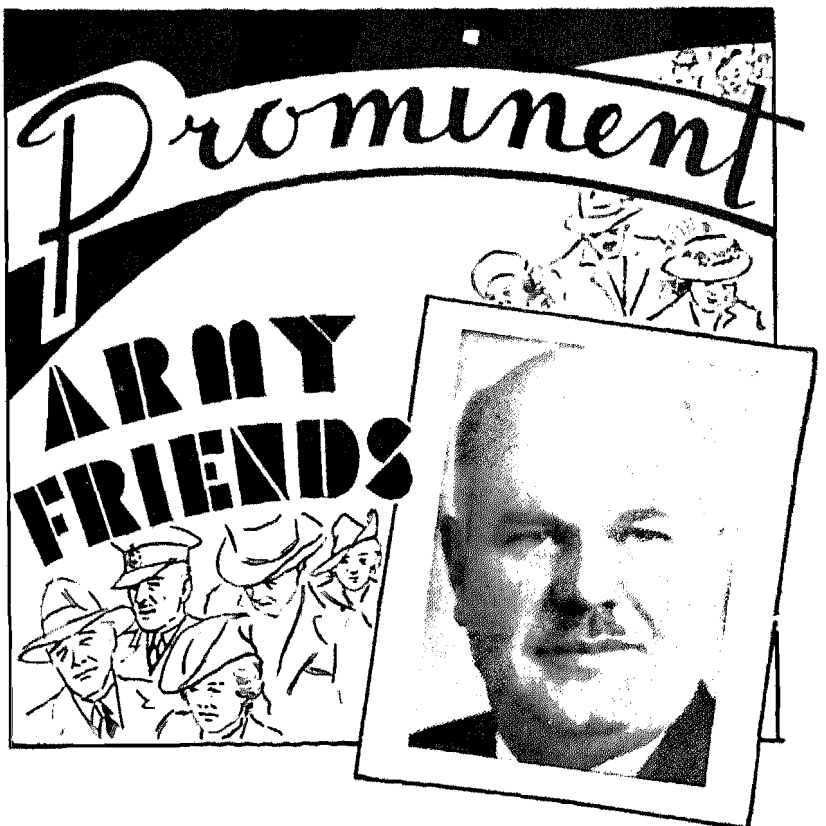
Brigadier A. Cedervall, a Missionary Officer, who last year visited Canada, recently conducted an appreciated service in an internment camp for Germans near Jamestown, North Dakota.

A two-day conference to prepare a program for The Salvation Army's participation in the National Conference of Social Workers to take place at New Orleans, La., May 10-16, was held recently in the office of the National Secretary, Commissioner E. Parker, in New York City. A program of unusual interest was arranged, and Salvation Army delegates will be in attendance from all American Territories and from Canada.

A GOOD DEAL of controversy has taken place lately as to the merits and demerits of the prohibition era in Canada. In the meanwhile some discerning observer has been

diligently comparing police court and prison statistics of the prohibition period, also before and afterward. According to govern-

mental records the number of sentences handed out during the prohibition era was less than one-half that of the other periods.



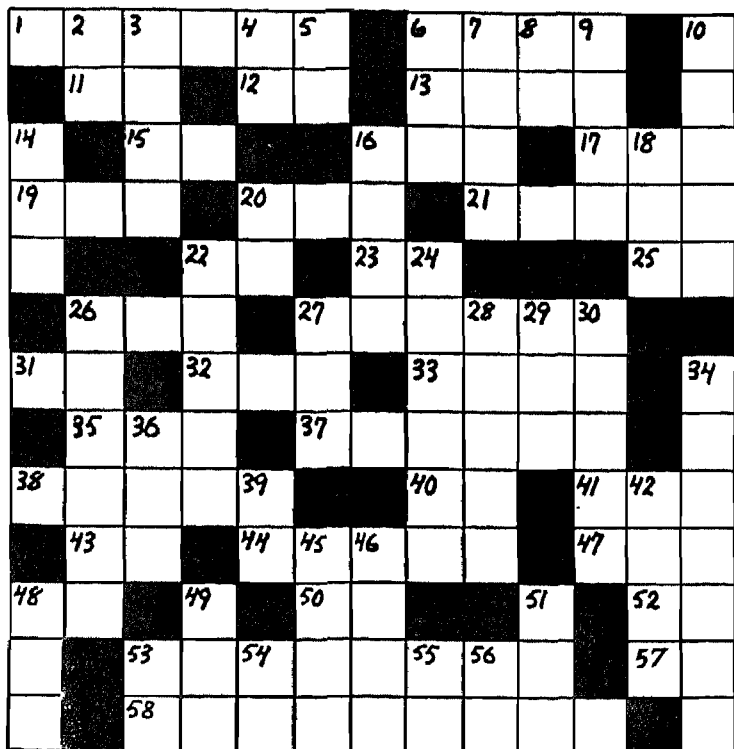
MAYOR W. G. CASE, Owen Sound, Ont., expressed his opinion of The Salvation Army recently, when addressing a congregation assembled for a Day of Prayer service. In his address (says the Sun-Times) His Worship declared that he did not know of a happier group of people than The Army: "You are happy because you are radiating the 'Light' of the world, and there is only 'One Light.'" The speaker also paid warm tribute to the work accomplished by the Organization in his city.

Neighborly News

From Across the Border-Line

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

THE TEACHINGS OF CHRIST—9



"And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd."—John 10:16.

THE GENTILES

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "and given to a . . . bringing forth the fruits thereof" Matt. 21:43
- 6 "That . . . shall come from the east and west" Matt. 8:11
- 11 " . . . ye therefore, and teach all nations" Matt. 28:19
- 12 "If I have told you earthly things and . . . believe not" John 3:12
- 13 "Go ye therefore . . . the highways" Matt. 22:9
- 15 "and . . . I am with you alway" Matt. 28:20
- 16 Hasten
- 17 United States of America
- 19 "And the gospel must first be published among . . . nations" Mark 13:10
- 20 "but that . . . world through him might be saved" John 3:17
- 21 "God so loved the . . ." John 3:16
- 22 Royal city of the Canaanites. Josh 8:1
- 23 Indian plant used for dyeing
- 25 Combining form referring to pus (medical)
- 26 " . . . there shall be one fold, . . . one shepherd" John 10:16
- 27 "to . . . the gospel to the poor" Luke 4:18
- 31 Apostle
- 32 "This he said, signifying what death he should . . ." John 12:33
- 33 Type genus of the family Spionidae
- 35 "from . . . east, and from . . . west, and from . . . north, and

- from . . . south" Luke 13:29
- 37 "And this . . . of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world" Matt. 24:14
- 38 "and they shall dwell safely in the wilderness, and sleep in the . . ." Ezek. 34:25
- 40 Hebrew deity
- 41 "and then shall the . . . come" Matt. 24:14
- 43 " . . . as many as ye shall find, bid . . . marriage" Matt. 22:9
- 44 "so is . . . one that is horn of the Spirit" John 3:8
- 47 "And he was . . . at that saying" Mark 10:22
- 48 Compass point
- 60 Egyptian sun god
- 62 Third note in scale
- 63 "If any man be in Christ, he is a new . . ." II Cor. 5:17
- 57 Half an em
- 68 "And that repentance and . . . of sins should be preached in his name among all nations" Luke 24:47
- Our text is 11, 12, 13, 19, 20, 21, 26, 27, 35, 37, 43, 44, and 53 combined.

VERTICAL

- 2 Adjutant-general
- 3 "then will they not pay . . . tribute, and custom" Ezra 4:13
- 4 Grandchild (Scot.)
- 5 Compass point
- 6 1002 (Roman numeral)
- 7 Over again
- 8 New Testament
- 9 "Let not . . . heart be troubled" John 14:1
- 10 "The wedding is . . . but they which were hidden were not worthy" Matt. 22:8

- 14 "gathered together all as many as they found, both . . . and good" Matt. 22:10
- 16 "and they shall . . . my voice" John 10:16
- 18 Without lawful issue (L. s i n e legitima prole)
- 20 Titanium
- 22 "as they heard these things, he . . . and spake a parable" Luke 19:11
- 24 "and the . . . light to rule the night" Gen. 1:16
- 26 An indeclinable noun
- 27 A small pointed piece of wood
- 28 "that we may . . . our hearts unto wisdom" Ps. 90:12
- 29 Companion of the Order of the Indian Empire
- 30 "The foxes have . . . and the birds of the air have nests" Matt. 3:20
- 34 "and the . . . was furnished with guests" Matt. 22:10
- 36 Exclamation
- 39 Same as 48 across
- 42 "baptizing them in the . . . of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost" Matt. 28:19
- 45 True (Fr.)
- 46 Dines
- 48 "and shall . . . down in the kingdom of God" Luke 13:29
- 49 "And other sheep I have, which . . . not of this fold" John 10:16
- 51 Lion
- 53 Credit
- 54 Printers' measure
- 55 "And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among . . ." John 1:14
- 56 Japanese measure



NOTES BY THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY
(MRS. ♦ COLONEL ♦ PEACOCK)

ONE of the latest of many practical suggestions for making comforts has come to us through a branch of the Red Shield. The following instructions may be followed for squares used for afghans:—

Cast on two stitches, increase each new row in the second stitch. Method of increasing—knit first in the back of stitch, then in the front of the same stitch. Slip the first stitch of the row each time. When the side measures six inches, decrease by knitting the second and third stitches together on each row. Leave a length of wool at the end for sewing the squares together.

When I went into our work-room at Irwin Avenue, Toronto, recently I was shown a beautiful afghan that had been made and sent in by the Dovercourt, Toronto, young people.

Canadian quilts and woollen goods have met the need, especially with the older people. We just ask that all will continue such excellent efforts.

You may have read of the outstanding Home League Rally held at the Toronto Temple recently. One of the reports that was read at the Rally was from the North Toronto Home League, and given by Mrs. Young, the secretary. Home Leagues throughout Canada have given excellent co-operation by sending comforts for the troops, and clothing for bombed victims. Since the war began, Mrs. Young and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Carter have given much of their time in visiting the bereaved of those who have made the final sacrifice in the cause for truth. Surely this is a blessed and far reaching ministry. Many incidents were given by Mrs. Young indicating how much this visitation is appreciated. As the pressure of events increases, and griefs are multiplied, we would ask all who have undertaken this work to continue. Throughout Canada, Home League members visited 14,947 families of whom 2,620 were families of men on active service.



CALL US UP
ON THE
'PHONE

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping, after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army? To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay Up Treasure in Heaven." Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. AD. 6294.

Auxiliary members at Windsor, N.S., are at work under the inspiring leadership of Mrs. Henry Curry. We regret that there is not sufficient space to publish all the reports from these groups, but we want our members everywhere to know how very much we appreciate their co-operation.

The Guelph Mercury recently paid our members a great tribute. The output of Guelph during 1941 was the highest in the Hamilton Division.

The report from Port Burwell, Ont., represents a great effort. During 1941, 94 quilts were made by this energetic group, 11 more donated; 150 pair of socks, 31 scarves, 14 helmets, 12 pair men's gloves, sweaters, pillows, pillow cases, 402 babies' garments, coats, 184 girls' garments, 28 boys' garments, also several boxes of good clothing were sent in. All these articles have been forwarded to the Tillsonburg Red Shield Centre. Thank you, Auxiliary members.

The Swift Current Advocate, Sask., gives a glowing report of a recent shipment, and speaks in high terms of our R.S.W.A. in that part of the Territory.

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle

BUT GO RATHER
ES N N R A W E R E
L C O M E S O A R S
I N T O T H E R O
E E R S E E L O R
V O I C E R D I D T
E L O S T S H E E P
R E V A L L S E E D
W S E E K T D O
O F T H E H O U S E
R E L F A I R L
K E E P E T H G I V E
S O F I S R A E L T



View of the annual Red Shield Women's Auxiliary "get-together" at Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C., where Captain and Mrs. E. Halsey are the Corps Officers. Present at this gathering were the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. M. Junker

SUCCESSFUL PACIFIC
COAST EVENT

GOOD FOODS for GOOD CHILDREN

Foods For Home Defence

IN a recent United Press release from Ottawa, Gladys Arnold says: The Government, in a move to help the Canadian housewife set her wartime table in nutritious and economic fashion, urges the abundant use of cereals, "health-giving, cheap and produced at home." The advice was contained in the first issue of the Agriculture Department's "V" booklet entitled "Foods for Home Defence." Every aspect of the housewife's problem of providing a good table in wartime received attention, but emphasis was placed on use of such cereal products as wheat germ, macaroni, rolled oats and whole grain varieties.

"The booklet is being made available to women free," Miss Laura Pepper, chief of the marketing section of the consumers' section, states. Cheese, fats, eggs, fruit, meat, milk, sugar and vegetables are treated so that at a glance the housewife can see for herself which foods she should use sparingly, which abundantly, how to substitute, and where she should deny herself almost altogether in order to help the national war effort.

"Tomatoes, rhubarb, cranberry, apple and grape juices are Canadian grown," said Miss Pepper. "They can replace citrus fruits."

Included in the booklet are recommendations for preserving food, substituting cheaper cuts of meat without losing nutritional values, advice for buying by grades, the essentials of a good meal, shopping lists for one week for two adults and two children and a series of interesting well-balanced menus.

A Pinch Hit

APPLE CHARLOTTE

A RECIPE which is at once a time-saver and scrap-saver is given here for busy days and thrifty ways:

Slices of stale bread, 1/4 inch thick

Melted butter

Stewed tart apples, mashed and seasoned with sugar and nutmeg

Chopped almonds, if desired

Line a greased mold with the bread slices, dipped into or brushed with the melted butter. The slices should fit close together and may even overlap. Fill the centre with the stewed apples and add chopped almonds if you wish. Cover the top with slices of the bread, buttered, and bake in a hot oven (400 degrees F.) for thirty minutes. The bread should have the appearance of being sautéed and should be well browned. Turn out on a platter and serve hot.

Low Budget Menu

THE MOST FOR YOUR MONEY

WHEN you do not have enough money to buy all the food your family should have to be strong and healthy, first of all buy the foods which are most needed. Some foods have far greater health-giving value than others. Learn which foods are the most valuable, in order that you may get the best possible health return for what little money you have.

The most important foods are

foods and potatoes, you have made the best possible beginnings of an adequate diet. You need other foods, however, to make the diet completely health-giving and you should add them as you can afford them. Although fat does not rank next in importance for health, you may now buy a little, perhaps butter, perhaps something less expensive, since it is almost impossible to prepare meals which your family

FOR BIRTHDAYS AND MIRTHDAYS

CHILDREN take great delight in foods decorated with a name, a numeral or perhaps a symbol that has to do with a certain day. Adults, who are merely grown-up children, are just as pleased—and quite often much more effusive in their compliments.

The candle-laden birthday cake with "Happy Birthday, Bobby" piped with a pastry tube, and featuring "five," "six," or "ten" in a frosted numeral, is an old, old favorite. Frosted cup cakes with a single candle in the centre are a more modern innovation.

But here is a suggestion for a decorated dessert that is just the thing to finish a heavy meal, or to serve at a mid-afternoon lunch that must be kept so light that the evening dinner will be enjoyable later. It's equally good for birthdays or mirthdays—those anniversaries, holidays or plain get-together days that are always arriving. Just change the garnishing to suit the day.

It's a healthful dish, an economical dish and an attractive dish. No eggs are

needed. Boiling or baking are unnecessary. What more could you ask for?

BIRTHDAY RENNET-CUSTARD

2 cups milk (not canned).
1 package vanilla rennet powder.
Butter frosting tinted pink.

Set out four or five dessert dishes or custard cups. Warm milk slowly, stirring constantly. Test a drop on inside of wrist frequently. When COMFORTABLY WARM, (110 deg. F.), not hot, remove at once from stove. Stir contents of package vanilla rennet powder into milk briskly until dissolved—not over one minute. Pour at once, while still liquid, into individual dessert dishes or custard cups. Do not move until firm—about ten minutes. Chill in refrigerator. Just before serving, garnish by piping pink butter frosting (or whipped cream) in the form of a number representing the child's age, on the centre of the rennet-custard; decorate with piped rosettes. Serve with pink frosted cup cakes, each bearing a single birthday candle. Serves four or five.

those which enable the body to build sound bones and flesh. If you neglect to buy these flesh-and-bone-building foods, and choose others which the body needs less, health is bound to suffer. Lack of vigor, loss of weight, and perhaps even life-long injury to body tissues may result.

First of all, therefore, buy milk and cereal foods of whole grain, such as whole-wheat and rye bread, oatmeal or other dark breakfast foods. In no other way can you make a small amount of money do so much toward providing what your body needs. Next, buy potatoes. You need some vegetable and there is no other so good for you at so low a price.

With milk, whole-grain cereal

will eat without some fat for the bread and potatoes. Then, as your money permits, buy the other foods listed for an adequate diet—tomatoes, or oranges, a vegetable in addition to potatoes, a second fruit, eggs, a little meat, more fat, and sugar and molasses.

Thus you can use the food money you have, however small the amount, to do its utmost toward building good health.

This advice is good to know in these days when war demands are causing us to realize that some of our luxuries in future may be difficult to get. It is not always the most lavish meal that is most nourishing. And nourishment, after all, is the prime fundamental in these days.

Baked Dainties for Winter

WHAT is better than a good hot baked dish on a winter dinner table? Use a "buttered baking dish" if you wish, or use a "casserole."

And suppose you decide upon baked Limas of some kind. Use dried Limas or cooked Limas. You'll find recipes for both below. Cooked dried Limas, by the way, may be procured at any up-to-the-minute store. They are delicious when merely heated and a little butter or other seasoning added—and super-delicious when served as a Baked Lima Puree.

BAKED LIMA PUREE

2 cups cooked, dried Limas
1 1/2 cupfuls milk
1 minced onion
1 1/2 cupfuls bread crumbs
1 egg, slightly beaten
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper

Rub Limas through a coarse sieve, scald the milk, add onion, bread crumbs, egg, pureed Limas and seasonings. Turn into a buttered baking dish and bake in a moderate oven (360 degrees F.) until firm in centre, about 20 minutes.

BAKED LIMAS

2 cups dried Limas
1/2 cup diced salt pork
1/2 cup minced onion
1 cup diced carrots
2 cups boiling water
2 tablespoons butter

Soak Limas overnight or from 6 to 8 hours in water to cover, then drain. Put salt pork in a heavy frying pan and cook 5 minutes; add onions and carrots and cook until brown. Add to the Limas and mix well and turn into a casserole, and water, then break butter into bits and place on top. Cover and bake in a moderate oven, three hours.

Tempting Weak Appetites

WHEN a child is sick and his appetite lags it is sometimes a problem to know just how to overcome the difficulty. Appeal to the eye is about the best solution.

Jellies or jellied salads, rich in vitamins, may be made in various shaped moulds. An orange turtle crawling along some crisp lettuce after a mound of shredded carrots is appealing and also suggests the idea of eating the carrots before the turtle does.

Or, pile mashed potatoes into a frog-shaped mould, and turn it out on a big leaf of spinach.

The moulds only cost five cents and may be used in other ways. A green jelly frog with water lilies of hard boiled eggs, may be served for supper following a story about Bertie Bullfrog and his adventures. Try the idea.



WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

William Booth, Founder

George L. Carpenter, General
International Headquarters
Queen Victoria Street, London.

BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEB. 28, 1942

GENERAL ORDER

Prison Sunday will be observed at all Corps and Centres throughout the Territory on Sunday, March 1.

Benjamin Orames,
Commissioner.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Major:

Adjutant Percy Alder.
Adjutant Gordon Barfoot.
Adjutant Earle Harris.
Adjutant Fred Howlett.
Adjutant William Lorimer.
Adjutant Eldin Tobin.

To be Adjutant:

Captain Sarah Allen.
Captain Cyril Everitt.
Captain Elsie Harris.
Captain William Houslander.
Captain John Patterson.
Captain John Wiseman.

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Arthur Rawlins to War Services, Niagara-on-the-Lake Hostess House.
Adjutant Gladys Russell to Sydney Hospital and Home.
Captain Fred Rennick to Bracebridge.
Lieutenant Gaston Marmourier to Selkirk.
Pro-Lieutenant Diana Houghton to Weston (Ont.).
Pro-Lieutenant Etta Pike to St. John's, Nfld.
Pro-Lieutenant Eldred Woodruff to Westville.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Major Horace Howes.
Mrs. Major Horace Howes.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

WINDSOR, Ont.: Mon Mar 2 (Opening of Grace Hospital new wing)
*VANCOUVER: Sat-Sun Mar 7-8 (Welcome Meeting and Young People's Council); Mon 9 (Officers' and Local Officers' Council and Young People's Demonstration); Tues 10 (Military Centres)
*TRAIL: Wed Mar 11 (Lecture)
*NELSON: Thurs Mar 12 (Officers' Council; Lecture)
*CALGARY: Sat-Sun Mar 14-15 (Young Peoples Demonstration and Council); Mon 16 (Officers' Council; United Public Meeting)
*LETHBRIDGE: Tues Mar 17: (Kiwania Club; Lecture)
*MEDICINE HAT: Wed Mar 18 (Soldiers' Tea; Lecture)
*MOOSE JAW: Thurs Mar 19 (Lecture)
*WINNIPEG: Sat-Sun Mar 21-22 (Young People's Demonstration and Council); Mon 23 (Opening Grace Hospital Nurses' Home)
MONTREAL I: Sat-Mon Apr 4-6
TORONTO: Thurs Apr 30 (Grace Hospital Nurses' Graduation); Mon May 11 (Commissioning of Cadets); *Sun 19 (Young People's Council)
WINDSOR: Sun-Mon May 3-4 (Nurses' Sunday and Grace Hospital Nurses' Graduation)
MONTREAL: Wed May 20 (Catherine Booth Hospital Nurses' Graduation)
OTTAWA: Thurs May 21 (Grace Hospital Nurses' Graduation)
*Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

*Montreal: Sun Mar 1 (Young People's Council)
Galt: Sun Mar 8 (afternoon and evening)
Toronto: Sun Mar 15 (Glebe Road United Church—evening)
Peterboro: Sat-Sun Mar 21-22 (Young People's Council)
Orillia: Sat-Sun Apr 18-19 (Young People's Council)
*Mrs. Peacock will accompany

SERVICE-FILLED YEARS

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Calvert Join the Honored Company of Retired Warriors

TWO well-known Ontario-born Officers, both of whom have given more than two score years of service in the Dominion are due for retirement at the end of February. They are Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Jas. Calvert, the former having during the past several years occupied the dual position of Men's Social and Property Secretary and latterly Property Secretary.

Lieut.-Colonel Calvert entered

highway. In early youth he followed the useful occupation of a miller.

Moving to Bracebridge the young man came in contact with The Army, and an early War Cry records that the late Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R) "urged him to get right with God with such earnestness that he sought Salvation, and thence lived with a greater purpose in view than mere material success and self-pleasing."

After training at the old Lippincott Garrison, Captain Calvert did good service for eleven years in the Field. Several more years were spent in the Subscribers Department at Toronto and Montreal. Seven years later he was appointed Trade Secretary at Territorial Headquarters, followed by a long term in charge of Property matters, when he directed the affairs of the Department through the long lean years of the depression.

Mrs. Calvert, formerly Captain Louie Matthews, was converted as a girl of nine at a Children's meeting in Hamilton and prior to her marriage, at Bowmanville, gave service as a Field Officer. Both the Colonel and his wife have been faithful Soldiers of North Toronto Corps for many years, the Colonel being Corps Treasurer and having a special interest in the Band activities of the Corps.



Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. J. Calvert

The Army's service as an Officer from Bracebridge, in Northern Ontario, in 1899, his place of birth being York Mills on the outskirts of greater Toronto. The Colonel knows this district north of the city like a book and takes pride in the fact that the house in which he was born is still standing and visible from the

"STEADFASTS" SESSIONAL EVENTS

Annual Program, March 17; Cadets' Commissioning, May 11

CADETS of the "Steadfast" Session are announced to present their annual program on Tuesday evening, March 17, at 8 o'clock, in the auditorium of the Northern Vocational Institute, Toronto.

Topically and timely titled, "This Freedom," the program will have as its theme the Spirit of Light challenging the Spirit of Darkness. Scenes from the Bible and early church history will be portrayed, and moving pictures will bring the theme up-to-date.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, will preside, supported by the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, Officers

of the Training College and Cadets. Tickets are available at 25c and 50c for reserved seats.

Approaching swiftly with every passing day is that event of events—the Cadets' Commissioning. On Monday evening, May 11, in Massey Hall, Toronto, the Cadets will receive their appointments and commissions from the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames. Of this forthcoming great event more will be said in succeeding weeks, but Salvationists and friends are urged to note well the date, and reserve it for attendance at this interesting gathering.

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM
Kingston: Sun Mar 1

COLONEL ADBY (R): Hamilton I, Wed Mar 4

COLONEL TYNDALL: Hamilton III, Sun Mar 8

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Montreal I, Sat-Mon Feb 28-Mar 2

LIEUT.-COLONEL BUNTON: Regina, Sun-Mon Mar 1-2; Prince Albert, Tues 3; Saskatoon, Wed-Thurs 4-5; Vancouver, Sat 7, Mon-Tues 9-10; New Westminster, Sun 8; Victoria, Wed-Thurs 11-12; Edmonton, Fri-Sat 13-14; Calgary, Sun-Mon 15-16; Lethbridge, Tues-Wed 17-18; Brandon, Thurs 19; Winnipeg, Fri-Sat 20-21; Stoney Mountain, Sun 22

LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: St. Catharines, Sat-Mon Mar 7-9

Brigadier Keith: Regina, Sat-Mon Feb 28-Mar 2 (Young People's Council and Demonstration); Saskatoon, Tues-Wed Mar 3-4 (Youth Rally; Young People's Workers' and Officers' Conference); Vancouver, Fri-Mon 6-9; St. John's, Nfld., Sat-Thurs Apr 25-30 (Young People's Demonstration and Council; Young People's Workers' Training Course); Grand Falls, Fri-Wed May 1-6 (Young Peoples Demonstration and Council; Young People's Workers' Training Course); Corner Brook, Fri-Mon May 8-11 (Young People's Council; Young People's Workers' Training Course)

Major Gennery: Hamilton I, Sun Mar 1; Windsor I, Sat-Sun 7-8

Major Newman: Wychwood, Sun Mar 1

Major J. Philp: Lethbridge, Sun Mar 1

Major Rea: Regina I, Tues Mar 3

Major Robson: Orillia, Sun Mar 1

Major Urquhart: Swansea, Wed-Mon Mar 4-9

Territorial Spiritual Special (Adjutant Wm. Ross): New Glasgow, Thurs-Mon Feb 19-Mar 2; Sydney, Wed-Mon Mar 4-16; Halifax II, Wed-Mon Mar 18-30; Yarmouth, Thurs-Mon Apr 2-13

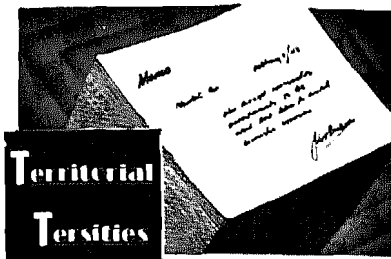
Home League Appointments

TORONTO DIVISION

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham: Earls Court, Tues Mar 3
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, Mount Dennis, Wed Mar 4
Mon Mar 2: West Toronto, Mrs. Major Tiffin; Tues 3: North Toronto, Mrs. Major Knaap; Rhodes Avenue, Mrs. Adjutant Moulton; Riverdale, Mrs. Brigadier Smith; Temple, Mrs. Major Thompson; Weston, Mrs. Major Boulton; Wychwood, Mrs. Brigadier Keith; Wed 4: Bedford Park, Mrs. Colonel Tyndall; Brock Avenue, Mrs. Major Everitt; Dovercourt, Mrs. Major Welbourne; East Toronto, Mrs. Adjutant Johnston; Fairbank, Mrs. Major Johnson; Lansing, Mrs. Major Spearing (R); Rowndee, Mrs. Adjutant Medlar Thurs 6: Danforth, Mrs. Colonel Taylor (R); Lippincott, Mrs. Adjutant Wiseman; Parliament Street, Mrs. Major Newman; Swansea, Mrs. Brigadier Mundy; Toronto I, Mrs. Major Warrander; Yorkville, Mrs. Major Woolcott; Thurs 12: Lisgar Street, Mrs. Brigadier Keith

MANITOBA DIVISION

Mrs. Brigadier Wilson: Tues Mar 10, Fort Rouge; Weston
Mon Mar 9: Winnipeg I, Mrs. Major Fugelsang; North Winnipeg, Major Hansen; Tues 10: Ellice Avenue, Mrs. Adjutant Wagner; Wed 11: St. James, Mrs. Brigadier Barclay; Elmwood, Adjutant Acey; Norwood, Lieutenant McIntyre; Fri 13: Logan Avenue, Pro-Lieutenant Neil



The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, recently addressed the Riverdale Presbyterian Returned Men's Association, Toronto.

Mrs. Brigadier Ludwick Ursaki and Mrs. Major Benjamin Bourne have each been awarded a Long Service Star denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as a Salvation Army Officer.

Officers at present unwell include Brigadier J. McElhiney (R), Ottawa, whose condition is serious; Major A. Fairhurst, War Services Department, recovering from an operation; Adjutant L. Powell (R), Toronto, who has undergone a further operation; and Captain Dorothy Wagner, Saint John, N.B., Divisional Headquarters, still working despite a broken arm.

Field - Adjutant Chas. Newton, Kake, Alaska, and Captain Richard

Y.P. Days

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

Commissioner B. Orames

In command

Vancouver Mar. 8
Calgary Mar. 15
Winnipeg Mar. 22
Toronto Apr. 19
(Brigadier A. Keith will accompany)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Montreal Mar. 1
Peterboro Mar. 22
Orillia Apr. 19

The Territorial Young People's Secretary

In charge

Regina Mar. 1
St. John's, Nfld. Apr. 26
Grand Falls May 3
Cornerbrook May 10

Newton, Klawock, have been bereaved of a brother and father respectively in the promotion to Glory by accidental drowning of Corps Treasurer William Newton, an esteemed Local Officer of Kake Corps.

Captain B. Evans, Humbermouth, Nfld., and Lieutenant Arthur Evans, Roderickton, Nfld., have been bereaved of their father, Brother Clarence Evans, of Hant's Harbor, reported drowned while on active naval service.

SAFE ARRIVAL

Major Cornelius Knaap who has been serving with the Canadian troops in England as Red Shield Welfare Officer since June, 1940, has returned safely to Toronto. The Major, who is a native of Holland, was attached to the First Canadian Infantry Brigade Headquarters overseas. Further reference to the Major's commendable service will be made in next week's issue of The War Cry.

AS A BOXING CHAMPION

(Continued from page 8)

surprise of everyone, and his wife to whom he had promised to meet that night at the Hall, John found his way to the Mercy-Seat. With a loaded revolver, bottle of whiskey, and two decks of cards he was on his way to a gambling den, but slipped into the Hall to meet his wife. Thoroughly converted, wonderfully transformed, for fifty-two years this man, afterwards the Rev. J. Scobie, an outstanding soul-winner, walked with God without a break until he went to Heaven at an advanced age.

A NEW Salvation Army Hall was opened and dedicated at Kumarapuram in the South Tinnevely Division, India, by the Territorial Commander.

This Hall is the outcome of the prayer and faith of the Subedar or senior Local Officer of this Society. The Subedar is a man of character who commands the respect of all; a sterling Salvationist. An outstanding incident of this comrade's life is worth recording. The Subedar was not always the devout Christian and sober personality he is to-day.

Twenty years ago an Army Officer visited the village, called at the home of this interesting man, spoke direct to him about his soul and got a rebuff. Had not that Officer persisted, the history of this man and the village would have been vastly different from what it is to-day. "No, I want to hear nothing of Christ or 'The Way,'" he said as the Officer tried to introduce the subject.

The fact was that this man, whom the Officer had singled out, was the head of a religious cult in the village whose object was to exorcize

OUT OF SIN'S HOPELESS NIGHT

A Devil-Dancer Finds the Light of the World §



the story of watching over the soul he had won for his Master at a time of special danger.

THE season had come round for the calling up of the "devil," and everyone said nothing would keep the one time devil-dancer from participating in this event. The horrible preparations were made, the other devil-dancers were brought to the

the next day passed, but the converted devil-dancer was kept by the power of God. Later the Officer left, being assured that the man's faith had become fixed in Christ.

A Stalwart for God

Twenty years have rolled by, and the one-time worshipper of evil spirits has become the honored Subedar of a Salvation Army Corps and is the leading spirit in all that

There." The building is there to-day, a worthy place to be called a House of God.

It would seem that the old man's joy must now be complete. God has granted his heart's desire.

Looking across from the front door of the Hall is the old heathen temple of the village, with all its symbols of devil worship, and one is reminded of the words of our Lord, who said, "Verily I say unto you, if ye have faith and doubt not, if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed and be thou cast into the sea; it shall be done."

A WEDDING IN INDIA

Christian Standards Established

LOUD reports of bombs, squealing of sacrificial pigs, and intense hilarity plainly told onlookers of an important Indian wedding. The bride and bridegroom decked with scented garlands were in full array, and the exhilarating strains of the village band added to the happiness of the occasion.

Bhuda, the father of the bridegroom, had his own ideas regarding weddings. These, he thought, should be celebrated in strict accordance with the ancient Bhatu customs, namely, plenty of wine to drink, fat pigs to eat, and dozens of bombs to proclaim the good news.

Influenced By Teaching

Mithu, the bridegroom, had been away from home for a number of years as a student in the school for the children of the criminal tribes at Rura, where under the guidance and influence of The Salvation Army he had learned that weddings should not be occasions for devil dancing and orgy, but times of dedication to Christ and a future of righteous living. Mithu keenly felt the repulsiveness of the arrangements made by his father, but he was helpless in the old gentleman's hands. His father had paid a heavy dowry to the bride's family of Rs. 600/-, and another Rs. 200/- for the wedding feast. So he felt he could not air his personal views freely. Moreover, he could not be sad, for he knew his bride, had loved her since childhood, and entertained high hopes for their future usefulness together.

Some months later Bhuda became aware of a marked change in the life of his son Mithu, and also of Jitwanti his bride. Pujas, filthy community singing no longer interested them, and while they lived with the Bhatu and showed great sympathy they did not mix with them in the same way. The Officer in charge of the Settlement also noticed this change and after a heart to heart talk persuaded Mithu to accept Christ as his Saviour.

Happy and Content

Twelve years have elapsed since this decision was made, during which Mithu has continued to hold on to his new faith. For more than ten years he has been a member of the Fazalpur Band, happy and content.

He has been successful in persuading other young Bhatu men to have their wedding conducted according to Christian teaching.



AN ARMY HALL AND OFFICERS' QUARTERS IN INDIA.—Thousands of natives have found God, and become bearers of the Good News to their own people. Especially successful has been The Army's efforts among the Criminal Tribes

the evil spirits of departed men. A devil-dancer, as some called him, but his frenzies were not carried out in a professional way but in a spirit of terrible earnestness; his was a faith that had deep roots in his soul. The whole countryside stood in fear and awe of this superman who exorcized devils.

The Salvationist held his ground; he pleaded and prayed and finally won his soul. The Officer is now a Major, and in the first meeting in the new Hall, related something of

'Ye Visited Me'

HOSPITAL visitation in Calcutta, India, is a branch of Army activity which is a source of much blessing. One of the comrades met a man in hospital who exclaimed joyfully, "Oh! Salvation Army, I'm glad to see you. Last Christmas, away in Lerwick in the Shetlands Islands, I was ill and feeling so lonely, when who should come to visit me but The Salvation Army."

Another said, "When I was in Buenos Aires, I was blessed by The Army." A third man said, "I was once living in Berlin and played a trombone in The Army Band."

The Officer was able to say a few words in season, for she could tell that, like one of old he had wandered, and who shall say, that like the other one, he will say "I will arise and go to my Father."

village, the street blazed with lights and crowds thronged the village, while drums vibrated and unearthly screams rent the air.

Right outside the new convert's house this scene was carried on. Inside, the Officer with his newly-won soul knelt in prayer, read from God's Book and together they sang songs of Salvation. The night and

is good, and a stalwart in Christ's kingdom. His children and grandchildren are Salvationists and God has blessed him in basket and store.

Five years ago the Subedar presented a piece of ground to The Army for the purpose of building a Hall, and prayed every day, "O God, before I die, let me see a Hall in my village where we can worship

Took a Thrashing

—AND ESTABLISHED A CORPS—

LAST year Captain Satya Das (Rand) had many messages passed on to him from the Aziznagar people (in India); they wanted some Salvationists to go and visit them. It appears that one of the Aziznagar boys named Masilamonie had been living for a time at The Army's Industrial School, and while there he really and truly met with the Lord. When he went back to his own people in Aziznagar Settlement he determined to live the Life there.

Difficulties Overcome

Many difficulties set in; the then manager of the Settlement was very hostile to anything Christian, and Masilamonie was actually thrashed because of his stand for God. Undaunted he maintained it, and how grateful he was when not long ago

the Captain visited the Settlement. Masilamonie had an old torn Tamil Song Book, from which he had taught many Army songs to the children.

After that visit the Captain sent Masilamonie an Army Flag, which has been kept flying in the Settlement ever since, and when the Captain paid a recent return visit he saw the Flag waving in the breeze.

Wonderful meetings were held on that Sunday; the Captain enrolled four Soldiers and six Adherents who had been won by the lad Salvationist.

Even now there is opposition from some of the old settlers, stubborn Hindus; but the new manager has been so impressed with the life of Masilamonie and those who now call themselves Salvationists that he has promised to erect a Hall.



WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

JOHNSTONE, George—Age 71 years. Known to have lived in Galt and Stayner, Ontario, and Boston, U.S.A. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Friends interested. M4838

HINDLE, Harry—Born in Stalybridge, Cheshire, England; age 50 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; black hair; dark brown eyes; swarthy complexion. Occupation, electrician and land valuer. Wrote last from Vancouver, B.C., in 1920. Sister anxious for news. M4811

METRO, John—Age 23 years. Left home May 2, 1941; last known address Y.M.C.A., Winnipeg, Man. I-toba. Greek descent. Canadian born. Height 5 ft. 6 ins.; slim; dark complexion; brown eyes; black wavy hair; high forehead. Student, and may be doing Journalism. Mother is anxiously inquiring for news. M4801



IRWIN, Jacob—Native of Ireland; age 51 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion; widower with one son and daughter. Last known address, Toronto. Mother in Ireland anxious. M4709

FRYDAY, Thomas—Born in Dundrum, Tipperary, Ireland; age 33 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; farmer by trade. Mother very ill and anxious to locate. M4835

PARSONS, Frederick Noel—Born in Wells, Somerset, Dec. 25, 1899; height 5 ft. 8 1/2 ins.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; laborer. Employed in hotel in London, Ontario, in 1930. M4811

LOGAN, Frank—Age 60 years. Known to have lived in Jasper, Alberta, and Kamloops, B.C. Lumberman by trade. Daughter desires news. M4806

BAEVRE, Swert Johnson—Born October 9, 1897, in Surnadal, Norway. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; blue eyes; blond hair; scar on side of face and under one eye. Carpenter by trade. Wife worried and anxious for news. M4816

GRACEY, Thomas—Born in Osgoode, Ontario; age 45 years; single; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey hair. Last heard from nine years ago in North Bay, Farming and construction laborer. May be in Western Canada. Brother enquires. M4669

GRACEY, Samuel—Age 55 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey hair; fair complexion. Born at Richmond, near Ottawa. Missing thirty-eight years. Last known address, Soda Creek, B.C. May be in Northern Canada. M4660

HURLEY, James—Age 65 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes. Born in England. Veteran of the first World War. M4808

SUGDEN, Thomas—Age 58 years; height 5 ft. 10 1/2 ins.; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes. Lancashire man by birth, and a stripper and grinder by occupation. Left England for Canada July 9, 1913, and was last heard of in 1917. Wife anxious to learn if husband dead or alive. M4802

SETER, Tordis (nee Stormoen)—Born in 1901 at Risør, Norway. Brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Brother, Norwegian soldier, anxious for news. M4498

McLAUGHLIN, George Albert—Age 26 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Scotland. May be working as male

nurse in some hospital. Last seen in Toronto. Relatives anxious. M4762

SMY, Mrs. William (nee Ada Jane Willmott)—Age 56; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark hair; hazel eyes; fresh complexion. Four children in family, including two boys. Is thought to be living in Quebec. Mother in the Old Country anxious. M4803

REYNOLDS, Margaret—Born in North Carolina, U.S.A.; is 20 years of age; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark brown hair; brown eyes and fair complexion. Has been missing six months. Mother very anxious to learn of whereabouts. M4805

WYNNE, Anna M.—Born in Ireland; age 40-50 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; stout build. Was nurse-housekeeper. Lived in Montreal until 1933. News to advantage. M4841

GRAHAM, Mrs. Earl (nee Gladys Mackenzie)—Born in Halleybury, Ont.; age 30 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; has dark complexion. Has a son, Gerald. Was known to be living in Ottawa in 1933. Husband in taxi business. Brother anxious for news. M4834

GRIFFITH, Mary L.—Age about 42 years; may be married. Last heard from in 1918. Friend enquiring. M4999

VANALLEN, Mrs. John (nee Dorothy May Miller)—Born in the Old Country; has fair complexion; is slim built; weighs about 110 lbs. Whereabouts anxiously sought. M4802

FRUITFUL GATHERINGS

(Grandview, Vancouver (Captain and Mrs. E. W. Halsey) comrades have been enjoying fruitful meetings; on Sunday night for the past several weeks seekers have knelt at the Altar. The Spirit of God has been felt.

Sister Jessie Swain was recently commissioned Corps Secretary. When the Corps Cadets held their annual tea Adjutant and Mrs. Alder were special guests. The evening was spent in Bible games and music. Two more Soldiers have enlisted for active service, one, Sherry Worley, was the acting Scout Leader. Mr. Hallett of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and a warm Army friend, gave a forceful address in a recent Holliness meeting.

The Young People's Weekend was led by Young People's Sergeant - Major Brown and Company Guards. Several Corps Cadets also took part.

TRIUMPHS AT ST. JAMES

Sunday meetings at St. James, Winnipeg (Adjutant and Mrs. E. Tobin) were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Wilson, and Mrs. Wilson. The Brigadier's Holliness message was one of blessing and inspiration, and his talk to the young people in the Company meeting was one that gripped their hearts, the stories and incidents appealing to the imagination. At the close of the afternoon's session three young people knelt at the Mercy-Seat to surrender their lives to God.

A large crowd on Sunday evening enjoyed the bright Salvation meeting led by the visitors. The message given was a challenge to men and women to measure up to their very best for God and the present trying times. The Songster Brigade (Songster Leader H. Weiland) and the Band (Bandmaster T. Cousins) made strong appeals to the congregation by their well-rendered selections.

SURRENDERS IN EVERY MEETING

Territorial Spiritual Special Visits Capital City of the "Garden of the Gulf"

REQUESTED PRAYER

Stirring meetings are being held at Saint Stephen, N.B. (Major and Mrs. I. Jones). Major W. Kitson, Red Shield Auxiliary Officer, addressed a goodly number on The Army's War Service work and related

WHY
NOT



JOIN
THE

Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

| | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Sun., March 1 | 1 Kings 17:1-16 |
| Mon., March 2 | 1 Kings 17:17-24 |
| Tues., March 3 | 1 Kings 18:1-16 |
| Wed., March 4 | 1 Kings 18:17-24 |
| Thurs., March 5 | 1 Kings 18:25-37 |
| Fri., March 6 | 1 Kings 18:38-46 |
| Sat., March 7 | 1 Kings 19:1-8 |

PRAYER SUBJECT

The Aged and the Lonely

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

many interesting incidents of servicemen who had been assisted at times of special need.

On Sunday the meetings were well attended, and all present enjoyed the Major's talks and solos. During the prayer meeting a man and wife, and two men, one of whom was a soldier, requested prayer.

The opening meetings of the campaign conducted by the Territorial Spiritual Special, Adjutant Ross, and Mrs. Ross, at Charlottetown, P.E.I. (Captain and Mrs. Mercer) have been full of the Spirit of God. Sinners have been won for God, and conviction is stirring the hearts of many more.

A late train did not prevent the Adjutant holding a meeting on the night of arrival. A service of song and prayer was led by Captain H. Maclean, War Services Officer, until the Adjutant arrived to continue the power-filled meeting. The weekend that followed was a progression from one spiritual peak to another.

The Citadel was filled on Sunday night by over two hundred persons who listened intently to the message. Mrs. Ross was the speaker in the Holliness meeting. There have been seekers at the Mercy-Seat in each meeting held.

Children's gatherings, held after school with over seventy in attendance, have produced much interest and blessing. Morning devotional periods over radio station CFCY, conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Ross, have sent their virile messages over the Maritime Provinces, and far out to ships at sea.

At noon on Monday, the Adjutant spoke to members of the Rotary Club at the Charlottetown Hotel of "Modern Miracles of Salvation." Added to these activities, a program of home visitation has brought the truth that Jesus saves to all classes of people in the capital city of the "Garden of the Gulf." They will hear it again and again before the campaign is over. Hallelujah!

SPEAKING TO YOUTH

Coincidental with the first Sunday in every month at Dovercourt, Toronto, when Major Zarfas speaks to the young people, was the first Sunday of the second phase of the "Won by One" Campaign. The auditorium was crowded, many young people being present, including the Youth Group.

During the meeting a hearty welcome was extended to Mrs. Major Raymer, former Corps Officer, who spoke directly to the young people. Later, Bandmen David Gillard and Ivan Langdon said farewell to their comrades and fellow Bandmen with whom they had worked since Junior Soldier days. The young men are now numbered with the Red Shield Auxiliary workers at Sussex, N.B., and Petawawa, Ont. Major Zarfas gave an address applicable to youth, and during a well-fought prayer meeting four young seekers came to the Mercy-Seat where they found the Saviour.

SPIRITUALLY STIMULATING

The Young People's Annual at Wyckwood, Toronto (Major and Mrs. Green) included three special and successful events at each of which the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Adjutant F. Moulton, and Mrs. Moulton were present.

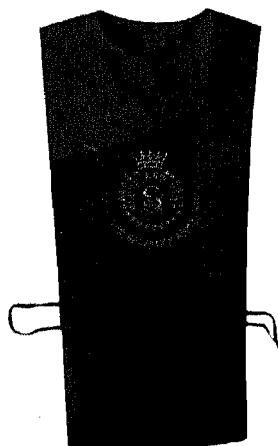
Particularly effective was the Saturday night program by the Dovercourt Youth Group Chorus, under the leadership of Bandman Percy Merritt. Several unusual presentations charmed the audience, and a number of solo items received hearty applause. Adjutant Moulton presided.

Meetings on Sunday were productive of much spiritual stimulation, as were messages from the visiting Officers. Young people took a prominent part.

Climaxing the efforts, a program on Monday night by the Company meeting members under the direction of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Menzies, was attractive to adults and children who crowded the Hall.

Brighten Up

Your Old Uniform with a New



RED SILK DRESS FRONT

With Crest

Only \$2.95 Postpaid

We also have these in Navy Blue Silk

You may have them, too, in Red or Blue Cashmere at \$2.60 postpaid

TRY THE TRADE—"WE CAN SERVE YOU"

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 ALBERT STREET,

TORONTO, ONT.

ENROLMENTS AND CONVERSIONS

Vancouver Citadel Corps Marches On To Victory

Vancouver Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. Hartas). Recent events at this Corps point to definite progress, and there is an atmosphere of expectancy for a spiritual awakening. On Sunday nights the Citadel is filled almost to capacity with souls seeking Salvation.

Last Sunday evening following an impressive enrolment service, in which Major Hartas made an earnest appeal for true Soldiership, five seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Two weeks previously nine sought Christ.

The P.S.A. meetings are proving a valuable contribution to the Corps activities. Interesting programs, with guest-speakers, under the leadership of Major Hartas are attracting large and appreciative audiences, including many who attend for the first time.

The Band and Songsters are rendering valuable service and the Band, apart from the many Corps duties, is giving programs at the various military centres. The Home League, under the guiding hand of Mrs. Major Hartas, is also advancing. The young people's activities also parallel those of the Senior Corps. The weekly young people's meetings are a spiritual uplift.

Vancouver Citadel Corps is marching on to victory.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

The annual successful Corps sale of work at Corner Brook Corps, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. S. Rideout) held recently raised a gratifying sum. The proceeds were used to provide furnishings for the Quarters.

Mrs. Major Keeping and the Home League Secretary from Humbermouth Corps were visitors at the quarterly Spiritual meeting. Mrs. Keeping's message was inspiring and helpful.

The majority of the members are also doing war work, knitting comforts for servicemen.

CAMPAIGN CONQUESTS

At Red Deer, Alta. (Captain and Mrs. Frewing) the first meetings of the "Won by One" Campaign for February, were successfully conducted by Major Mabb, Major Thomas and Sister Eileen Battick, of Edmonton. Meetings were well attended, and the presence of God was realized. In the night meeting Major Mabb dedicated the infant son of Captain and Mrs. Frewing.

Here are a few instances which concerns Prison Work among women and girls:

Marion was brought up in a poverty-stricken home. Her parents were strict and would not allow her to go out much or entertain friends. At fifteen she began work and met undesirable companions, she refused to obey her parents and eventually she appeared in court on a charge of incorrigibility.

The girl was rebellious towards her parents and would not speak to them. Then she was "sent away" for several months. While being corrected she was interviewed by the Police Court Officer, and at first was obstinate and would not give any co-operation. But later she realized that the Officer was her friend, then she opened her heart to her.

Then came Marion's discharge, and she was met by the Officer and taken to a position. Last reports are that she is doing well, is happy, and on her free afternoons, visits her parents, helping them financially.

An aged woman was found wan-

NEW LOCAL OFFICERS

The young people's phase of the "Won by One" Campaign was launched with vigor at Kamloops, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. Robertson) during the visit of the Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Junker. The Brigadier's messages brought much blessing and inspiration. Sunday afternoon featured a Young People's Rally at which Sister Mrs. D. Miller was commissioned Young People's Sergeant-Major, and certificates were presented to the Corps Cadets. One Junior was also transferred to the Senior Corps. Lantern pictures were appreciated by an audience which packed the Hall on Monday evening. Brigadier Junker also presented the annual awards to the young people.

SURRENDERED TO GOD

At Hamilton II, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Hillier) appropriate addresses were given by the Corps Officer and Young People's Workers during special Young People's annual meetings on Sunday.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie, and Mrs. Ritchie, conducted the night meeting and gave inspiring Bible talks. In the prayer meeting two young people and two adults gave themselves to God. A program was given on Monday night, and certificates were presented to the young people.

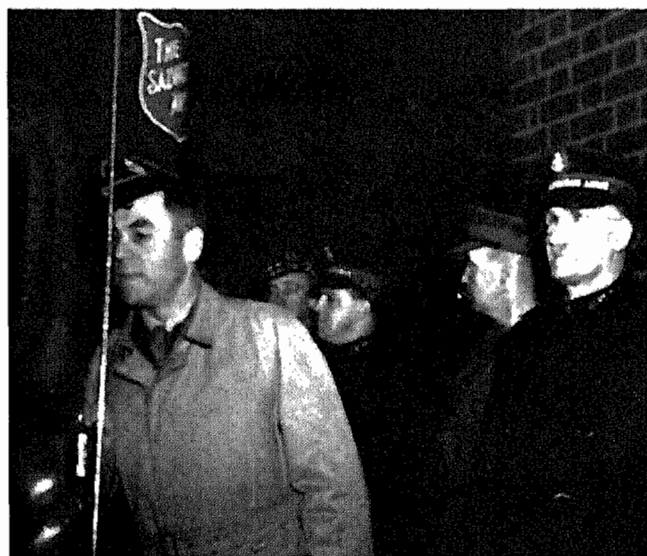
MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

The "Won by One" Campaign, young people's phase, at Toronto I, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Everitt) is progressing favorably. On Decision Day in the Company meeting three children sought the Saviour. In the evening meeting two women came forward, one, the mother of a girl who was saved in the afternoon.

The Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeam - Brownies attended Divine service at night. The leaders took a prominent part in the meeting. Sunday night Salvation meetings for children are being well attended. Brother A. Steele takes great interest in these efforts. On Monday a program of music and song was given by the young people. Captain L. Pindred presided and presented the awards for 1941.

OUR CAMERA CORNER

AT THE PACIFIC COAST



Brigadier D. R. Sargent, Commanding Officer for Vancouver Defences, with other military officials, inspects a new Mobile Canteen after its dedication for service in the Pacific Coast area. Brigadier M. Junker, the Divisional Commander, is at the extreme right.



YOUTHFUL WINDSOR MUSICIANS.—The Young People's Band at Windsor Citadel Corps is an enthusiastic and progressive combination. With the boys are seen Band Leader Fred Camper and Adjutant W. Lorimer, the Corps Officer.

EARNESTNESS AND VIGOR

With characteristic earnestness and vigor, men Cadets conducted Sunday meetings at Wychwood, Toronto (Major and Mrs. A. Green). Testimonies bearing on their calls to Officership were of particular help to the young people. Lessons given by Cadets held the attention of the audience, and much of the gracious power of the Holy Spirit was realized throughout the day. During the prayer meeting one person knelt at the Penitent-Form, later giving definite witness to Salvation. Rousing singing was a feature of the day.

AT THE MERCY-SEAT

Attendances are increasing at Parry Sound, Ont. (Major and Mrs. F. Johnston) and rousing Spirit-filled meetings are enjoyed.

On each of two consecutive Sundays there were three seekers at the Mercy-Seat in the Salvation meetings. Despite unfavorable weather the Word is being proclaimed in rousing open-air meetings. A goodly number of newcomers are noticed at the indoor meetings. Recent converts testify to spiritual progress, and one of these is capably acting as Corps pianist.

YOUNG MELODY-MAKERS

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Wilson, and Mrs. Wilson, conducted helpful Sunday meetings at Logan Avenue, Winnipeg (Captain A. Enns). The Citadel Young People's Band accompanied, and the selections played by the competent combination were much enjoyed. In the evening meeting a woman gave her life to God. The Brigadier's visit to the Company meeting was most helpful.

Recently Mrs. Wilson visited the Home League, a good number attending, and an inspiring message was given.

POLICE COURT AND PRISON PROBLEMS

(Continued from page 3)

dering in the city streets. She was unable to tell where she lived and was taken into custody. On account of her age the magistrate requested the Army Officer to care for her.

The woman was taken to The Army's Home and cared for, although she was unable to give any information about herself apart from names of two relatives whom she thought lived somewhere in Western Canada. Owing to her condition she was transferred to a hospital where she would be cared for and get proper medical treatment, and she remained there a number of weeks.

Relatives Located

In the meantime letters were sent to Army Officers in Western Canada and after many investigations and enquiries the woman's relatives were located. They were very anxious to have her with them.

The hospital authorities were no-

tified and arrangements were made for her to go to her relatives. The woman Officer who accompanied her, reported that she stood the trip well and on arrival at the destination, was warmly welcomed by her relatives and a Salvation Army Officer.

Ivy, a young woman, was arrested on many occasions and appeared in the police court for being intoxicated. She served much time in jail as she could not pay the fines imposed. On her discharge she was met by a Prison Officer and taken to an Army Home; interest was taken in her, employment was found but, alas, Ivy was soon found in the cells again.

The Officer continued to be interested in the girl, and on being discharged from the jail she was taken back once more to the Home and employment found for her. There she became converted, and

since has not touched intoxicating liquor. She has kept out of trouble and at the time of writing has a position and is happy. Furthermore, Ivy has made The Salvation Army her spiritual home and testifies to the fact that the grace of God has made a change in her heart and she has no desire to go back to the old life.

A knitting class was commenced at Mercer Reformatory, Toronto, at the beginning of the present war. The attendance is voluntary, but the girls and women are eager to knit garments for servicemen. Some do not know how to knit at first, but with the assistance of the attendants they soon learn.

The class is held once a week, attended by a Salvation Army Officer, and some first-class work is turned out. Up to last December more than 5,020 garments had been made, including sweaters, socks, scarfs, helmets, quilts, gloves, multiwraps, children's stockings, and other miscellaneous articles.

WHEN A FRIEND IS SORELY NEEDED

Pictorial Glimpses
Into The Army's
Activities Among
The Friendless



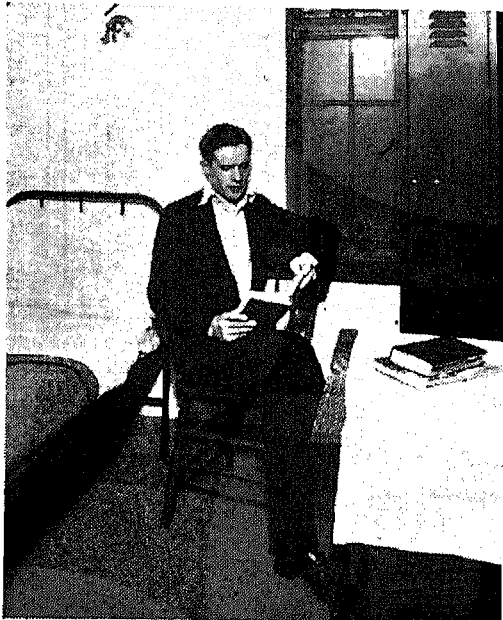
A corridor in one of The Army's Hostels showing the cubicles on either side



Formerly City Editor of the New York Tribune, Brother Henry F. Milans, shown busy at a well-littered desk in his home at Pearl River, N.Y., was at one time a hopeless drunkard. Through The Army's instrumentality, however, he was converted, became a new man, and now lives to help others who have failed in life. He is author of the widely-read series of articles, "Sermons Without Texts" (See page 2)



Left: A box-car wanderer avails himself of The Army's helping hand after a cold and comfortless trip



Clean and comfortable rooms are acceptable to men who find themselves strangers in a strange city. Scores of young men have been thus accommodated prior to enlistment

When there is trouble, poverty or need of assistance in the home, The Army Officer often is on hand to see what can be done about it. Many homes, where the breadwinner of the family is absent or in prison, are also visited



A man feels better after a meal. Then he will listen to advice

An artist's conception of a scene in a city police court, in which The Army's Police Court Officer is addressing the Bench (See page 3)

